

# The Ypsilanti

EIGHTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DEC. 8, 1887.

NUMBER 414.

## Burned Out But Not Burned Up!

We beg to announce that we are now located in P. CASES Old Stand on South Huron Street, and can fill all orders for goods in our line as heretofore.

## O. A. Ainsworth & Co. Wallace & Clarke's

Christmas Stock is large and complete and comprises

FOOT RESTS, FANCY CHAIRS,  
OTTOMANS, MARBLE-TOP TABLES,  
EASY CHAIRS, HAT RACKS,  
LIBRARY TABLES, BEDROOM SUITS,  
RATTAN ROCKERS, LOUNGES,  
PARLOR SUITS, DIVANS, ETC.  
REED CHAIRS, BOOK CASES,  
OFFICE DESKS, MUSIC CABINETS,  
LADIES' PARLOR DESKS, PIER MIRRORS,  
FIRE SCREENS, UNIVERSAL TRIPODS,  
PICTURES AND PICTURE FRAMES  
COLONIAL CHAIRS, OFFICE CHAIRS,  
EXTENSION TABLES, EASELS,  
SIDEBOARDS, CARD TABLES,  
STANDING AND HANGING CABINETS,  
MEDICINE CABINETS, BRACKETS,  
TURCOMAN CURTAINS, BRASS STANDS,  
BAMBOO EASELS, BLACKING CASES,  
SLEIGH RUNNERS FOR BABY WAGONS,  
SLEIGHS, COASTERS,  
CHILDREN'S CHAIRS & ROCKERS.

To make room for new goods we offer the following goods as below:

One Fine Oak Bedroom Suit, - - -	\$90, regular price, \$125
One Fine Oak Cabinet, - - -	20, " "
One Fine Oak Cabinet, - - -	19, " "
One Fine Imitation Mahogany Cyl. Book Case, - - -	29, " "
One Fine Imitation Mahogany Book Case, - - -	7, " "
One Walnut Library Table, - - -	13, " "
One Walnut Library Table, - - -	10, " "
One Wardrobe Folding Bed, - - -	25, " "
One Wardrobe Folding Bed, - - -	18, " "
One Painted Bedroom Suit, 9 pieces, very fine, - - -	35, " "
One Walnut Sideboard, - - -	24, " "
One Imitation Mahogany Sideboard, - - -	25, " "
One Imitation Mahogany Sideboard, - - -	26, " "
One Music Cabinet, - - -	8, " "
One Music Cabinet, - - -	7, " "
One Im. Mahogany, Pillar Ex. Table, 10 ft., - - -	20, " "
One Im. Mahogany Pillar Table, 10 ft., - - -	8, " "

And many other articles at Cost and below. Be sure and get our prices before buying. Truly yours,

**WALLACE & CLARKE.**

GIVE THE NEW

## Jewelry and Stationery Store

A call and examine the large assortment of

## Wedding, Anniversary and Holiday Gifts.

The most complete line of Stationery, Plush Goods and Novelties in the city.

Watch and Jewelry Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

**E. L. HOUGH,**

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,

Huron Street, - - - Ypsilanti, Mich.

## The Ypsilanti.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.  
SMITH & OSBAND, Publishers.  
(GEO. C. SMITH, - - - WM. M. OSBAND.)

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:  
Payable in Advance.  
Family Edition, eight pages: Per year, \$1.50; six months, 75c; three months, 40c; one month, 15c; single copies, 5c.  
Local Edition, four pages: Per year, \$1; six months, 50c; three months, 30c; one month, 10c; single copies, 3c.  
Advertising at reasonable, and made known on application.

Address THE YPSILANTI, Ypsilanti, Mich.

CONVICTED.—A. W. Hammett was last week convicted in the Circuit Court at Flint, on a charge of obtaining notes under false pretenses, in his Bohemian oat business, and sentenced to pay a fine of \$250 or be imprisoned two years. He paid the fine.

RELIGIOUS.—The 3d Sunday in Advent is celebrated in an especial manner in the Episcopal church as the day upon which Saint John Baptist and his work are kept in memory. At the evening service at St. Luke's church the subject to be considered will be "St. John the Baptist and his work." The subject will be set forth in detail as follows: "The Giver of the Message," by the Rector; "The Message," Rev. E. G. Mott Williams of Detroit; "The Messenger," Prof. Barbour of the Normal; "The Recipients of the Message," Prof. Strong, Normal. Prof. Pease will probably preside at the organ.

CONCEALED WEAPONS.—A subscriber asks what is the law in regard to boys carrying concealed weapons. The statutes of Michigan provide that "it shall be unlawful for any person, except officers of the peace and night watchmen, to carry concealed weapons, to go around with a dirk, dagger, sword, pistol, air-gun, stiletto, metallic knuckles, pocket-billie, sand-bag, skull-cracker, sling-shot, razor, or other offensive and dangerous weapon or instrument concealed upon his person," upon pain of fine and imprisonment. Boys are here on the same footing as everybody else.

HE DIDN'T HOLD OUT.—Last week Monday, Dr. F. K. Owen, thinking he was entitled to a vacation, started for Fowlerville, to visit a friend and indulge a little his weakness for partridge hunting. Tuesday he spent in the bush with his friend very much to his liking. Wednesday promised to be like the last day, but more abundant, but the promise was broken almost as soon as made, for suddenly the old malady, inflammatory rheumatism, which laid him by for several months, a few years ago, returned, and it was with difficulty that he could get back to his friend's house. He remained home Friday, and has been confined to the house ever since. We sincerely hope the disease will soon yield to remedies.

REGIMENTAL REUNION.—Geo. C. Smith rode east next Monday to attend a reunion of his old regiment, the 35th New York volunteers, which occurs at Watertown, N. Y., on the anniversary of the battle of Fredericksburg. This will be the first meeting of those comrades since they separated at their muster-out in Elmira, twenty-four years ago, and the occasion is one of no ordinary interest to them. Mr. Smith expects his old Captain, John D. Todd, who rose to the command of the regiment, to join him and accompany him to the reunion. Col. Todd is now Sheriff of Van Buren county, Mich., and the two have not met since their service ended. C. S. Elmer, a member of the Ypsilanti Band, now employed in Ann Arbor, served in the 35th Regiment band.

IS IT POSSIBLE?—Superintendent Putnam reported at the last meeting of the School Board that there are almost 140 children in the grades of 6 and 15 years, who are not attending any school. We think this will strike many people with surprise. We surely cannot afford to have such a state of things continue. It is the right of everybody that those children should be schooled—first, of the children themselves, next, of their parents and friends, and those with whom they shall be associated by and by; and finally, of the community at large, who provide education, but that all children be educated, and who have a right to insist that their work in educating those in the schools be not robbed of a portion of its benefit through the neglect of others. Thus, neither the children concerned, nor their parents, nor anybody else, can have the right to permit this state of things.

CLEARY'S COLLEGE RECEPTION.—The several rooms of Cleary's Business College were closed last Saturday evening, with the students and their guests and the guests of the Principal. The occasion was one of the receptions given at regular intervals by the students and the faculty of the College, though a special attraction at this one was a musical program of unusual excellence. Participating in the latter feature, were Misses Minnie Miller and Flora Parker, in song, with Miss Pauline Hewitt at the piano; and Messrs. L. M. Oids, W. E. Mills, B. St. James, Chas. McCorkle, C. H. Palmer and W. H. Brooks, also as vocalists. Hobart Davis gave delightful selections with the flute and piccolo, the Davis children, those cute dispensers of harmony from the horns, added their mite to the prevailing melody, and last but not least, was the lightning routine sketching by Windsor McCay. In every feature the program was superior, and in all respects the reception was a pleasing success. Among the guests in attendance from out of town, were Mrs. Lodwick and daughter, Miss Minnie, Misses Sarah and May Chapote, Miss Jennie Reaume, Miss Jessie Barclay and Mr. Geo. W. Myers, of Detroit, Miss Lillie Kinney of Milford, Mich., Misses Lou and Edith Reed of Northville, Mich., and others.

THEY DO SHINE.—The electric light was turned on for a few minutes as a test, last Thursday evening, and for a further test they were burned an hour or two Friday evening, and on Saturday evening, according to announcement, the regular lighting of the city was begun, and the lamps blazed from the main-arms and the towers with a splendor that must have been satisfactory to the most of our people. Certainly, the city was never before one half so well lighted, nor could it be with any other

light with which we are acquainted. The current is shut off when the moon gives sufficient light, but will otherwise be kept on, we suppose, until midnight. The works are very interesting, and our people may visit them when in operation. The suit reported to have been brought against the city by the Detroit Electric Tower Company (which is a mere shell set up by the Brush Electric Light Company), was doubtless intended merely for effect upon the Detroit Aldermen to secure the acceptance of the Brush contract there. No notice has been served here.

ALLEN WAS THERE.—At the interesting and entertaining ceremony of drawing for seats at the meeting of the new Congress, last Monday, Capt. Allen had the fortune to be drawn first of all the 320 members. When the blind-folded angel thrust his hand into the box and pulled out a card, to the name of E. P. Allen led all the rest, and our fellow-citizen proudly marched down the aisle and chose a seat in the center, near that which has for many years been reserved by unanimous consent for Wm. D. Kelley of Pennsylvania, as the oldest member, and the enthusiastic plaudits that always greet the lucky first man. Thus auspiciously inducted, we shall expect to hear ere long that our Representative has achieved the difficult feat of catching the Speaker's eye.

### Died.

A WIFE AND MOTHER CALLED.—At Thomasville, Georgia, last Saturday evening, Dec. 3, occurred the death of Mrs. Sarah D. Crittenden, wife of Frank Crittenden of Evanston, Ill., and daughter of Mrs. A. Back of this city. Mrs. Crittenden was born in this city and spent all her life here up to the time of her marriage, and there are many here, other than her relatives, who well remember her and who will learn of her death with sincere grief. During the past two or three years Mrs. Crittenden has been heroically struggling against that most relentless of diseases, consumption, though her longing for life was not due to fear of death but that her family of little children might have a mother's love and care. Much of the time she has spent away from home, in California, Colorado, Tennessee and Georgia, and has borne the separation from her family with the quiet fortitude born of the great love of a wife and mother, and patiently, too, for the sake of those she loved, have the pains and sufferings of disease been accepted. Her life was guided by Christian love and faith, and in her deeds and purposes were its sweetest precepts shown. She was faithful to duty, generous and quick in charity, and gentle and loving to all.

The funeral occurred from the home of Mr. Crittenden, in Evanston, yesterday afternoon, and was attended by the sister of Mrs. Crittenden from this city, Mrs. Helen Taylor and Mrs. F. A. Carson; and Miss Ella Taylor, Mrs. Buck being too much prostrated by illness and the shock resulting from the death of her daughter to attend.

Mrs. Julia Gardner, widow of A. S. Gardner, who has been living the past few months with her son at Jefferson, Wis., died Tuesday, Dec. 6, at that place, of dropsy, complicated with affection of the lungs. The remains will reach here Friday morning, for burial beside the body of her husband who died here two years ago. The service will be held at the house of Nelson Holmes, in the fourth ward, conducted by her son, L. F. Gardner, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Her age was 66 years.

Dec. 1, of diphtheria, Nannie, the only daughter of Mrs. Ella Spencer, aged 3 years.

Z. Waldron, a pioneer of Northfield, aged 70 years, died yesterday, of typhoid fever.

### Club Delegates to New York.

The Washtenaw Republican Club met at Ann Arbor, Monday evening, in pursuance of a call by the president, W. M. Osband was elected secretary pro tem. The object of the meeting, as stated by the president, was to elect delegates to the convention of republicans, to meet in New York city, Dec. 15. Mr. Osband moved that we proceed to elect delegates vice voce, and the following were chosen:

Delegates—W. M. Osband, Ypsilanti; Andrew Campbell, Pittsfield; Everts Scott, Dr. W. Smith, M. C. Le Beau, J. E. Beal, ex-officio, Ann Arbor.

Alternates—J. L. Gilbert, Sylvan; Chas. Greenwood, E. L. Scott, Saginaw; J. E. S. Cushman, Webster; G. H. Mitchell, Lima.

On motion of A. Campbell the delegates were left without instructions.

### Notice to Stockholders.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Ypsilanti, Michigan, for the election of Directors, will be held at the office of said bank in Ypsilanti, on Tuesday, January 10, 1888, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., of said day. Ypsilanti, Dec. 8, 1887.

414-17 W. L. PACK, Cashier

Miss Laura Fletcher has returned from her home at Alton, Ill., to spend the winter with friends here, where her health is better than elsewhere. While in Colorado for the benefit of her health, a few years ago, she suffered a complete loss of voice, which was restored here, we understand, on a visit to the east, not long ago, the paralysis of the vocal cords returned, and again when she went to her home in Illinois, a few months since, in both of which instances her voice was recovered here.

The societies of St. Luke's church will hold their Christmas Market on Thursday and Friday, Dec. 15 and 16, in one of the stores of the Arcade Block, where they will offer for sale useful and ornamental articles, and serve lunch at all hours.

Plush novelties in cuff and collar boxes, handkerchief and toilet sets at the Bazarette.

For table luxuries go to Harris Bros. All wool hose 25 cts. at Comstock's.

### A Great Catastrophe.

Burglary and Arson Wipe Out One of Our Most Important Businesses—Ainsworth and Co.'s New Building and Contents Destroyed.

About 3 o'clock last Sunday morning, people in the neighborhood of O. A. Ainsworth & Co.'s new flour and feed store and mill on Congress street were awakened by an explosion, and immediately after saw flames issuing from the front of the building. The alarm was given, but the building was practically destroyed before the engine could be got to the place and put to work. Good work was done then, and the rear wall and the engine room were saved.

The safe which stood in the office dropped into the cellar and there appeared with the door blown off, and papers that it contained were found three blocks north on Huron street, opposite Mr. Quirk's residence. This fully establishes the fact of burglary. It is difficult to conceive why the burglars should have wished to destroy the building after robbing it, as that could not conceal the crime nor facilitate the escape of the criminals; and we would be disposed to consider the burning to have been the accidental result of the explosion. Those, however, who saw the fire before it had gained much headway say that oil must have been used, and that it had run down the steps and across the sidewalk where it was all ablaze. This makes it as difficult to avoid the incendiary theory as it is to imagine a motive for it.

The building and machinery cost about \$10,000, and had been erected this year. There were in the building about \$2000 worth of beans, 2500 bushels of oats, 500 bushels of corn, 40 to 50 barrels of flour, 400 to 500 bushels of rye, 200 bushels of barley, between 200 and 300 barrels of apples, and a quantity of potatoes, clover, timothy and Hungarian seed, ground feed, etc. The books, which were burned, contained about \$4000 in accounts, and about \$100 in money was in the safe, which is all that the robbers secured. The engine is uninjured, but all the other machinery is destroyed. The book accounts can be partially restored. There was insurance upon the building and contents to the amount of \$4000, and Mr. Ainsworth estimates their loss to be fully \$10,000 more than the insurance.

This business was perhaps the most important to the surrounding farming community of any among us. The firm bought all kinds of produce—grain, fruit, vegetables, wool, etc., and paid promptly in cash. Their wool, apple and bean trade was very large; and they would have shipped on Monday morning a carload of apples, and another of grain, which were all ready when the fire occurred. The standing of the firm was first class, and their misfortune excites universal sympathy. The calamity is especially severe upon the junior member, Mr. W. S. Whitteley, who had all his available resources invested there.

We are glad to be able to announce that the building will be immediately replaced, work being already begun upon clearing away the ruins preparatory to rebuilding. Meantime, the business is temporarily established in Case's building on Huron street, opposite the engine house, where their patrons may find them until further notice.

What is the lesson of this event, for our people? Here is one of our important business establishments destroyed by fire, and two of our admirable and valued business men subjected to heavy loss, which every one of us must feel to some extent. Fifteen thousand dollars' worth of property is destroyed. If we had a water supply, with a hydrant at the corner of Congress and Huron streets, the building could have been saved with no great damage, at the time people arrived on the scene. But we have not that protection, nor any other protection of much value, and men who rebuild their destroyed buildings must do so with the conviction that whenever they take fire again they will almost certainly be destroyed. This ought not to be, and we cannot afford to have it so. We shall certainly have water works in this city. Would it be wiser to have them before we suffer greater loss for want of them, or after?

Burglars are unusually active in the state, just now, and unless communities take energetic measures to protect themselves, the depredations will be more numerous. The safe of Morrison and Marker, drugs and grocers at Wayne, was blown open and robbed of \$150 dollars cash, and watches and jewelry to the amount of \$500, about 3 o'clock Saturday morning. Peck's jewelry store in Bay City was robbed Saturday night, and the thief was captured by the police. The postoffice at Vicksburg, Mich., was plundered Sunday night and a few dollars taken.

### Dolls.

French dolls, German dolls, Japanese dolls, Yankee dolls; white, black pink or yellow; dressed and undressed; blue black or brown eyes. Dolls costing all the way from 1 cent to \$3. Doll's cabs, cradles, beds, chairs, furniture, pianos, toilet sets, shoes, stockings, gossamers, etc. No doll's outfit can be complete without calling at the Bazarette.

A beautiful line of fine handkerchiefs for ladies and gentlemen at the Bazarette.

C. B. Skiff of Fargo, Dak., is in this city settling up his affairs. Charles is a former Ypsilanti boy but thinks there is no place like the west.

### He Did a Land-Office Business.

Pat Cavanaugh Alias George Barton Deals Largely with the Confiding Public, and the C. P. Gets Left.

A man commonly known here as George Barton, but whose baptismal register bears the name of Patrick Cavanaugh, has lived with Mr. Sherwood at the toll-gate near Denton's, for several years, and dealt in vehicles, horses, etc., buying of manufacturers and others and selling through the country. He had succeeded in establishing good credit, and his notes were acceptable at the banks. In the last month or two he has bought more largely than formerly, and utilized his credit to the fullest extent, all who did not need money being quite willing to hold his notes, and those who did need it having no difficulty in discounting them. Finally, it began to be observed that his notes were pretty numerous, and it began also to be known that he was converting property into cash at prices below what his notes agreed to pay. The alarm spread, some hastened to secure themselves. Mr. Cavanaugh's bubble burst, and the most of his creditors found that they held paper of no probable value. The amount is about \$6000, distributed with as much impartiality as circumstances permitted. McPherson & Scott, C. L. Yost and E. A. Boove, carriage makers and dealers of this city, the Ferguson Road Cart Company, Wagner Bros. and Wurster & Kim, of Ann Arbor, wagon companies at Jackson, Charlotte, Goshen, Ind., and elsewhere, the Ypsilanti Creamery Co., banks and note shavers here, and numerous private parties of whom he bought horses and buggies, are among the holders of the enterprising Cavanaugh's notes.

Later—Mr. Cavanaugh was arrested on Tuesday, on complaint of the Ferguson Road Cart Company, charged with obtaining money under false pretenses. He was taken to Ann Arbor, where the examination was adjourned until next Wednesday, and Mr. Cavanaugh was released on bail.

### Personal.

Mrs. John G. Havens left for Jacksonville, Fla., Tuesday, to spend the winter.

Capt. Allen is for the present located at the National Hotel, on Pennsylvania avenue.

Mrs. W. D. Green, of Bay City, spent a part of the week here, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Clark Cornwell.

Mrs. C. L. Hall, River street, has returned from a pleasant visit in Pennsylvania and Ohio.

Miss Minnie Adams left for Chicago Tuesday, where she will remain visiting with friends until after the holidays.

Mrs. J. Watts, who removed several years ago to Pennsylvania, and who has been spending a few weeks here, returned to her home at Larksville, Luzerne county, this week.

Geo. H. Spencer of Charlotte stayed over Sunday with his father E. M. Spencer. He is in partnership with Charles Lamb, formerly of this city and a graduate of King's college, from which a number of A. B. business men have been turned out.

Mr. C. A. Grinnell, junior member of the firm of Grinnell Bros., dealers in pianos and organs, Detroit, was in this city yesterday. The firm are making arrangements to be represented in Ypsilanti.

Windsor McCay, the young sketch artist of this city, is making rapid progress in his art, progress which if uninterrupted must soon give him prominence and fame. He has acquired rapid execution, correct conception, and is also gifted with a quick sense of humor.

Jacob T. Wise, a former citizen here, who recently went from Minnesota to San Francisco, writes that he likes the place so well that he resolves to spend the remainder of his days there, and asks the G. A. R. post to give him a transfer card to the order in the golden city.

The Ypsilanti correspondent of the Free Press gives publicity to two forthcoming events of interest to all Ypsilantians, the marriage of Max L. Pease to Miss Helen Hewitt, to occur on Dec. 22d inst., and that of Mr. George Hodge, now of Le Sueur, Wis., to Miss Mattie Champion, to occur Dec. 27.

Benj. D. Thompson has just returned from a three week's business trip, visiting in his course the principal cities between Toledo and Memphis, thence proceeding westward as far as Omaha, stopping at St. Louis, Kansas City, and Chicago. He reports business lively at all points, and his sales very satisfactory.

Mr. Albert Loomis returned from his western trip Monday morning. He comes back with a number of new ideas, the travel and climate evidently agreeing with him. He brings with him samples of the various products of the western slope, and if they represent the average quality, California is justly entitled to her enviable reputation.

Mr. Geo. D. Woodman of Wixom, on his way home from Ann Arbor, one day last week, stopped off a train, to visit his former school-mate, Mr. Don C. Batchelder. We retain very pleasant remembrances of Mr. Woodman's visits, and his student life in Northville. Now he has become a stirring business man, George do not forget your old friends but give us a call next time.

A very pretty wedding, was that of Miss Kate Hopkins and Mr. Milo Ehmman, who were united in marriage by the Rev. J. L. Cheney, at their own home on Tuesday evening, Nov. 22, at 7 o'clock. This well and favorably known young couple gave their friends a very pleasant reception, and their friends in turn remembered them in a very substantial manner, by many beautiful gifts. We wish them a long and prosperous life.

Theodore H. Holmes, a life-long resident of the city, started for the West Tuesday night. He expects to visit a brother and other friends in Kansas, and then find his way to the Pacific coast. If he finds a favorable opening there for business he will probably remain. We are sorry to lose our old friend, but he can rest assured that the best wishes of his friends go with him.

### Quarterly Meeting of the Pioneers.

The Washtenaw County Pioneer Society met in the town hall at Chelsea, Wednesday at 10 a. m. The meeting was called to order by President Wm. P. Groves, of Northfield. After the Secretary's report and the disposition of some incidental matters, Mr. A. K. Childs of Ann Arbor delivered a poem, illustrative of the life of the pioneer in the early day. It was a production of marked merit, and awakened in the minds of the honored veterans before the reader many and sympathetic responses. Some passages were full of genuine pathos, and brought tears to the eyes of those whose early trials and labors he so touchingly and truly portrayed.

Hon. A. J. Sawyer followed the poem in a very apt and amusing description of Chelsea, its topography, its institutions, its retired gentlemen, etc. The speech was in Mr. Sawyer's happiest vein and was not simply amusing but instructive as well. Certainly the good people of Chelsea have a right to be proud of their history. If anybody went to the meeting expecting simply an intellectual feast, they found out their mistake in due time. After Mr. Sawyer's speech, it was announced that dinner would be served in the basement, and the pioneers and everybody from abroad were cordially invited to step down and partake. During the progress of the meeting, the ladies of Chelsea had been busy, and if the table was a fair index of the generosity and skill of the fair providers, we would recommend every young man in this county, of matrimonial inclinations, to go to Chelsea. The table was truly bountiful and elegantly served by a bevy of young ladies as charming and pretty as can be found anywhere in Washtenaw Co. After the very satisfactory exercises at the table, the session was resumed and Mr. E. D. Lay of Ypsilanti read an interesting paper descriptive of Ypsilanti. This was followed by ex-Governor Felch, of Ann Arbor, who gave his personal recollections of Congressional characters. Gov. Felch was Senator from Michigan from 1847 to 1853, and his character sketches had all the vivacity and charm of a personal interview. The paper should be published in full for it would be a valuable contribution to the historical literature of those stirring times. After passing resolutions thanking the people of Chelsea for their generous hospitality, all united in the Doxology and then adjourned.

On all hands we hear the remark, "One of the best meetings we have ever had." The following table of necrology shows how rapidly the pioneers of our county are dropping out of the ranks. The list includes those who have died since Sept. 1, of the present year, giving age at death and period of residence in Michigan.

	Age.	Res.
Gen. Edwin Clark, Ann Arbor, - - -	80	60
Mrs. Frances Briss, Dexter, - - -	77	35
C. Wallbridge, Manchester, - - -	75	40
Hiram Carner, Augusta, - - -	75	40
Mrs. Margaret Harris, Center Valley - - -	85	45
Wm. Parker, Ann Arbor, - - -	70	40
Mrs. E. Sherwood, Superior, - - -	80	50
Mrs. Martha Kurlander, Ann Arbor, - - -	72	35
Frank Shepard, Dexter, - - -	69	40
Lyman Lake, York, - - -	70	40
Joseph Hickford, Ypsilanti, - - -	73	35
John Havenport, York, - - -	87	85
Rev. Jos. C. Lemon, Ann Arbor, - - -	60	30
Chas. Almendinger, Lodi, - - -	68	59
Emanuel Mann, Ann Arbor, - - -	75	55
Mrs. T. Wood, Chelsea, - - -	78	39
Ellis B. Benton, Lima, - - -	68	39
Chas. Griswold, - - -	74	34
Frost St. John, - - -	74	34
Mrs. Irene Reynolds, - - -	72	32
Hugh Duntz, Ann Arbor, - - -	60	60
Isabel Ammerman, Ypsilanti, - - -	71	37
Frederick Keim, Dexter, - - -	77	37
Mrs. Mary Bailey, - - -	77	37
Mrs. Cynthia Perry, Ypsilanti, - - -	82	60

### Choice Wood for Sale.

Hickory, Maple, Birch and mixed wood by J. Everts Smith. Leave orders at the grocery store of A. H. Smith, if city.

### Private Sewing Wanted.

By Mrs. O. H. Newell. Enquire at house of Mr. Wilbur, opposite Mr. Strong's, corner Forest avenue and Cemetery street.

The best one dollar and a half embroidered back, bound top, kid glove lined shown in the city, we sell for 95 cents.

9 yards heavy cotton flannel for \$1. All wool hosiery for ladies and gentlemen for 25 cents.

### TRIM, MCGREGOR & CO.

E. B. Morehouse, Fire Life and Accident Insurance in the best companies. Conveyances made, pension affidavits, vouchers, etc., drawn. Call at office of Allen & McForkle.

House to rent.—Enquire of 41416 GUY DAVIS.

Don't buy a dress until you see Comstock's bargains. They are going fast.

The Golden Crescent Cigar is sold only at Holbrook's.

For Lockhart buckwheat flour go to Harris Bros. & Co.

E. M. Comstock & Co. are still selling their dress goods below all others.

The latest brand of fine cigars is the Golden Crescent.

Ritter's apple butter and jams at Harris Bros.

Trim, McGregor & Co.'s bargain week continues one week longer.

Splendid unbleached cotton 5 cents Comstock's.

Try the Golden Crescent cigar at Holbrook's grocery.

For Oneida Community canned goods and meat meats, go to Harris Bros.

Bargains in dress goods remnants, at Comstock's.

Quarter off on all ribbons. Quarter off on all cloaks.

### TRIM, MCGREGOR & CO.

Delicious! is the exclamation of those who test the Golden Crescent cigar.

Harris Bros. & Co.'s crockery stock is complete. Give them a call.

Get some of Comstock's bargains in dress goods while they last.



THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1887.

Mrs. LOPEZ, wife of the president of Venezuela, has come to this country for her health and will stay till January.

THE Chinese minister at Washington has issued cards for a large dinner at the legation on the 30th of this month.

WM. K. VANDERBILT has been buying a lot of Louis XIV. furniture in one of the castles of the late King of Bavaria for his Fifth avenue residence.

MR. HERRESHOFF, the blind builder of famously fast steam yachts asks at a hotel for a light, bright cheerful room. He can feel the atmosphere if he cannot see the sunlight.

ATLANTA business men have given to Mr. Henry W. Grady a silver tea service worth \$1,200, in appreciation of his services in connection with the Piedmont Exposition.

J. M. BAILEY, *The Danbury News* humorist, says that Mrs. Bailey is not the mental wreck that a current story states her to be, and consequently he is not figuring in any heroic light. She is in excellent health, mentally and physically, and he says that she is a very ordinary sort of a husband.

At a public auction of old furniture in one of the Lancaster, Pa., market-places the other day, a claw-foot mahogany sofa that had belonged to Thaddeus Stevens was knocked down for \$10; a three-legged table that once occupied a place in "Old Thad's" office brought only \$3, and an old quaint looking-glass that had belonged to him sold for \$1.50.

PHILIP HOFFMAN, a German clergyman, who died near Cassel a few years ago, and who had some reputation as a naturalist, claims in his autobiography, which appeared in Strieder's "Geh-eh-ten Lexicon," that he discovered the art of photography in 1833, six years before Daguerre, but that owing to his imperfect chemical knowledge he was unable to apply and utilize his discovery.

UNLIKE most Germans, Count von Moltke eats only three meals a day, which he takes punctually at 8, 12, and 5. He is very fond of family life, and often plays with his little nephews and nieces, who live in his house. He seldom receives company, but he has an occasional musical evening. He seldom takes part in the conversation except by a short, pithy remark. He is very fond of whist.

JOHN BRIGHT recently wrote a letter in which he said: "I am not in favor of what is called a labor party in parliament. The best representatives of industry in past times have not been laborers in the common sense. Mr. Hume was not a laborer, nor was Mr. Cobden, nor is Mr. Charles Villiers, nor am I, and yet how much have we and many others done on behalf of the bulk of our laboring population?"

DURING the exposition at Atlanta a hungry Albanian strolled into a restaurant in that city and sat down to a table where a man was eating his dinner. On the table was a glass of milk, and the newcomer, being thirsty, picked it up and drank part of it. As he sat it down the man who had been robbed looked him in the face and said, indignantly: "That's blank cool." The other, entirely misunderstanding him, replied pleasantly: "Yes, it has ice in it."

S. S. COX has been very fortunate in his literary ventures, from a financial standpoint. He made from \$10,000 to \$15,000 out of his "Three Decades of Federal Legislation." His "Prinkipos" is selling well. His publishers think that "The Diversions of a Diplomat" will bring Mr. Cox a large return. They gave him a round sum for the book and will pay him a fair royalty on every copy sold. Mr. Cox works very rapidly. On a push he can turn out one thousand words an hour. He begins work as early as seven in the morning. He makes use of a stenographer.

ROBERT COLBY, the successful Wall street banker, whose father was once Governor of New Hampshire, is one of the most remarkable men physically in the country. He is over 70 years of age, but looks like a man in the prime of life. He walks every day from Murray Hill to Wall street and back again, and began this practice forty years ago. Three evenings in the week he spends in active exercise in a gymnasium. In summer he swims daily in the Harlem River and dives as gracefully as a boy. He is in perfect health, and attributes his success in life to the attention he has paid to athletics. He is very popular with local athletes.

LADY BRASSEY, whose death and burial at sea was recently announced, was not unknown to American women, and her book, "Round the World in the Sunbeam," is a familiar volume of the drawing room and boudoir. She was the wife of an English peer, and had vast sums of money at her command, the produce of the industrious sifting of refuse, ashes and garbage, for the founder of the Brasseys fortune and honors was a rag-picker and subsequently a street-cleaning contractor of London. Lady Brasseys was not in any sense a great lady; she had no salon and was no leader in society, but she was a hearty, hospitable woman who entertained very lavishly, and who seemed to take a real pleasure in making people happy. She was a daughter of old John Allnutt, a London wine merchant of the old school.

## CONDENSED NEWS.

Latest Intelligence From all Parts of the World.

## FIRE RECORD.

The passenger steamer C. H. Merritt, valued at \$18,000, was burned at Chatham, Ontario.

Fire at Springfield, Mass., gutted the Kirkham & Olmstead Block, causing a loss of \$100,000.

A portion of the Carlin House and four other buildings at Kinsley, Kan., were burned. The insurance is but \$5,000 and the loss \$15,000.

The Lawrence hotel at Brookville, Kas., was burned Thursday and four men were burned to death.

Nine buildings were burned at Aiken, S. C., Wednesday morning. The insurance aggregates \$25,000, and the losses \$40,000.

Thursday morning a general alarm sounded, and called the entire fire department to the Stowbridge Lithographing Company's great building in Cincinnati. The flames devoured the entire building, and in less than forty minutes the walls fell in. The loss is total, and will probably be \$20,000.

A fire in the Journal office in Logansport, Ind., badly damaged three steam presses and a large lot of type. Loss, \$2,500; fully insured.

Fire which started in W. W. Cameron's elevator at Mason City, Iowa, caused a loss of \$15,000.

## CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

A way has been discovered at Cutler, Indiana, of preventing the sale of intoxicating liquors, which, if it should become general, would compel saloon-keepers to seek other employment, and thus successfully solve a much-mooted public question. Early Saturday morning a grocery at the town named was blown up with giant powder, and so great was the force of the explosion that a large stove was carried up through the ceiling of the saloon, and the building in which it was located was badly wrecked.

A desperado named Lowery, of Indian Territory, has killed two United States deputy marshals within a week.

At Scranton, Pa., Friday morning, the insane wife of John Evans, a miner, killed her 5-year-old son with a hatchet, and also attempted to take the life of her little daughter, but was prevented by neighbors. The woman has been imprisoned in the insane department of the County Workhouse.

At New York Jacob Sharp was released upon giving bonds in \$40,000.

Newell Taylor, a painter of Webster, Mich., was placed in jail Wednesday for striking a lad, who had been tormenting him. About midnight the prison caught fire and the unfortunate man was roasted to death.

Michael O'Brien, who was charged with outraging Miss McGregor, of Alamosa, Col., was taken from jail Thursday morning and hanged to a gate.

While sitting at a window in a house at Turner's Falls, Mass., Tuesday night, David Randall, a fruit dealer, was shot dead. His son, aged 17, has been arrested for the crime on suspicion, being fearful as is stated, that his father would bequeath the \$40,000 insurance on his life to his (the prisoner's) sister.

Stephany Bailey, of Berkeley, South Carolina, was arrested recently for the murder of his wife. He has made a confession in which he says he has been married three times and that his wives all met death at his hands.

The New York court of appeals has reversed the decision of the case of Jacob Sharp and ordered a new trial. The defendant's attorneys will make application immediately for his admission to bail.

At Waterloo, Iowa, William Munda-form was sentenced to imprisonment for life for the murder of his uncle, Christian Hemme.

The Appellate Court allowed a writ of error in the case of the Chicago hoodlums, and ordered that it be made a supersedeas. The immediate effect of the order will be to prevent the removal of the hoodlums to the penitentiary, and it would seem that there is a possibility that they may be admitted to bail.

## CASUALTIES.

Johanna O'Brien, a Chicago servant girl, started a fire in the kitchen stove, Sunday, and poured kerosene oil upon it to help it along. The usual result followed and the girl was so severely burned that there is no chance for her recovery.

By the explosion of a locomotive boiler at Pottsville, Pa., three men were killed and two others fatally wounded.

Benford Leonard was caught near Dayton, Ohio, while attempting to break the lock of a railway switch.

A fall of rock and earth in a quarry near Hummelstown, Pa., buried three men, whose bodies can not be recovered for many weeks. Several workmen narrowly escaped.

## POLITICAL.

John F. Plummer, who is designated as a prominent New York Republican, says that Blaine will accept the nomination if he can get it, and Chairman Jones says he will not.

Senator Palmer, of Michigan, is reported, has come out in favor of prohibition, and advised the Republicans of the State to make that its next issue.

A crisis is imminent in Manitoba politics. The legislature will be convened Jan. 10 to investigate charges against the Government made in connection with the noon, the opening of the Senate on Dec. 5. The Republicans and Democrats have an equal number of Senators holding over—twenty-five on each side. The attempt of the Republicans to keep out either Mr. Turpie, Mr. Hearst, or Mr. Faulkner will be resisted by the Democrats refusing to vote and so will prevent a quorum.

Official returns in the recent election in Virginia show that the Democratic force exceeded the Republican by only 126.

B. F. Jones, chairman of the National Republican committee, says that Mr. Blaine has informed him that he has not the slightest desire to be nominated for the Presidency next year.

## INDUSTRIAL.

The Typothete have won a complete

victory over the striking printers. The old hands are all anxious to get back upon the old terms, but they find that they must first sign a contract renouncing the union and agreeing to have no connection with any labor organization which pretends to dictate to employers on matters of business.

A strike is threatened by the Flint-Glass Workers' association if the manufacturers refuse to grant the demands of their employees.

Business failures during the week in the United States numbered 215; Canada, 29; a total of 244. Last week there were 207 failures.

A report that 2,000 Belgian miners have been engaged to come to this country to take the places of the Lehigh Valley strikers, has caused great excitement among the latter, who threaten bloodshed should imported diggers invade their territory.

Some of the maltsters in Milwaukee, Wis., have withdrawn from the union and returned to work in their old places. The strike is practically at an end.

A difficulty touching the proportion of freight rates has arisen between the Grand Trunk Railway and the Allan Line of Steamships, and unless a settlement is reached by the Red River Valley Road. An railroad will be made to depose Premier Norquay.

A syndicate met at Pittsburg, Pa., Wednesday and agreed to take all the coke manufactured by the Producers' Association during the next five years.

The case of William H. and George A. Poole against John L. Bancroft and Seth Van Allen, now being tried in Chicago, is the first prosecution to occur under the Merritt conspiracy law adopted by the legislature at its last session. The defendants are printers, members of the Typographical union, and they are charged with conspiring to injure the business of the prosecutors.

## WASHINGTON.

Congress assembled Monday, and such formalities were observed as are usual at the opening of a session. In the Senate Mr. Ingalls presided. Contrary to expectation, objection was made to the admission of Mr. Turpie, but Mr. Faulkner, of West Virginia, will not be permitted to take his seat until certain questions are settled which may affect the validity of his election. Mr. Carlisle was chosen speaker of the house, the vote, which indicates the relative strength of the two parties, standing: Carlisle 163, Reed 143.

Two important decisions were rendered by the United States supreme court Monday. The case of the imprisoned officials of Virginia was decided in their favor, the State being sustained at all points. The Court declares, in substance, that a State can not be sued or coerced in the federal courts, whether the action be brought against it by name or against its officials in their official capacity.

Judge Harlan was the only dissenting opinion. In the Kansas prohibition case the State was sustained, the Court holding that a State has a right under its police powers to suppress the manufacture of liquor and the liquor traffic without making compensation to the dealers for the value of the property destroyed by its action.

The treasury department asks for an appropriation of \$15,000 for approaches and breakwater to the marine hospital of this city. The estimates for the Chicago harbor are \$300,000, for Calumet \$200,000, and for Mississippi river improvements \$8,986,000.

In his annual report the Secretary of the Interior calls attention to the increased efficiency and diminished expenditures of the pension office, for which he says, all the credit is due to the commissioner. He suggests that the orphan children of deceased soldiers who may be entitled to pensions until they are sixteen years of age should be allowed to draw the same after that period if they are incapacitated for making a livelihood, and that soldiers' widows who may remarry and subsequently become widows or be divorced without fault of their own should have their pensions revived to them.

The receipts at the patent office for the last fiscal year amounted to \$1,150,000, and the expenditures to \$981,600. The number of patents granted was 21,732.

Mr. Townsend, of Illinois, is preparing a bill designed to create a new executive department, to be called the department of industries and public works.

The Comptroller of the currency has received an abundance of advice with regard to the establishment of a new basis for circulation. Over forty plans have been proposed, which have been reduced to five propositions, none of which he considers favorably. His conclusion is that no substitute yet suggested for the present system is sufficiently free from objection to be adopted, but that a modification of the existing law by reducing the minimum amount of bonds to be kept on deposit is desirable.

It is hinted that Indian Inspector Pearson will make a report showing "considerable rottenness" in the government school at the Sisseton Indian Agency, and will make charges of a serious character against the Superintendent.

## GENERAL.

Matthew Bird, a boy 11 years old, who resided at Philadelphia, died from the effects of cigarette smoking. He began the pernicious habit only ten months ago.

The members of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Montgomery, Alabama, refuse to accept the pastor sent them by the Alabama conference, and in order that the objectionable appointee may not have access to the church building they have nailed up the doors and windows.

The Anarchists, or, as they choose to be called, the German citizens of Chicago, who have the Anarchist hall in charge, have decided to disobey the Mayor's order regarding the sale of beer at the entertainment.

At the Kansas State Convention of the Episcopal Church held at Topeka it was resolved to divide the diocese into four deaneries.

Excitement prevails in the city of Mexico over a rumor that the United States has made a claim in favor of Editor Cutting. Public opinion is that the Mexican government will not be sustained in paying such damages.

In regard to a statement that the fishery business of Massachusetts is principally conducted by aliens, statistics

show that of the 15,435 persons employed in the industry, 10,000 are Americans.

Mr. Charles Pratt declares to be unfounded a report that the Standard Oil Company contemplated building a trunk pipe line from Chicago to New York.

There are 12,000 cattle quarantined in Crawford, Washington, and Summer counties, Kansas, where Texas fever is said to exist. Nearly all the animals are the property of a Chicago firm.

A rumor prevails at New York that Mme. Patti-Nicolini is confined to her castle in Wales, suffering from cancer of the stomach.

The party that will make the final surveys of the Nicaragua Canal have sailed from New York.

The commission appointed by congress to procure a site for a new postoffice at San Francisco report that the \$350,000 appropriated for the purpose is insufficient, owing to the high value of real estate in the city, and recommend that it be increased to \$850,000.

At Marshalltown Wednesday was dedicated with appropriate exercises the Iowa Soldiers' Home. The city belonged to strangers, veterans, and civilians from the neighboring country being present.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad is preparing to move all of its shops from Dubuque, Iowa, and the people are greatly excited over the matter. The employees are given the privilege of going to work for the road elsewhere.

Mr. Grant, a negro residing near Xenia, Ohio, has deeded his property, valued at \$20,000, to Wilberforce university.

The schools at La Salle, Illinois, which have been closed for several weeks on account of the prevalence of diphtheria among the children, have been opened again, and the city is declared to be in a healthy condition.

Henry Overstolz, president of the collapsed Fifth National Bank of St. Louis, and ex-mayor of the city, died Tuesday morning. He had been ill for some time, and did not know that the bank had suspended. The death is announced at Little Rock, Arkansas, of William A. Miller, who served two terms as Governor of the State.

The completion of the high bridge over the Mississippi river at Dubuque was celebrated with great enthusiasm in that city.

## FOREIGN.

Austrian and Hungarian subjects residing in Russian provinces have been ordered to leave the country before January 13.

The death is announced at London of Lord Lyons, British ambassador to France, who was minister to this country during the war of the rebellion.

The Spanish government proposes to tax agricultural products from America and other countries with which Spain has no commercial treaties. The conservatives wish an increase of 25 per cent, in the duties on all foreign cereals, flour, rice and cattle.

General satisfaction is expressed in Paris and throughout France at the election of M. Sadi Carnot to the presidency of the republic. The new executive will close the present session of parliament until after the coming senatorial elections as soon as he has formed a ministry. M. Rouvier's cabinet will remain in office for the present for the dispatch of public business.

President Grevy's message resigning the Presidency of the French Republic was read in the Chamber of Deputies at 2 o'clock, Friday afternoon.

The excitement in Paris assumed formidable proportions on Thursday when it was reported that President Grevy had declined to resign. In the evening, however, it was reported that he would certainly resign. Fears are entertained of a revolution.

The Lancet says: "Dr. Mackenzie receives very highly satisfactory advices concerning the condition of the German Crown Prince. In view of the fact that there is no actual microscopic proof of the existence of cancer the diminution of the swelling is not without a certain degree of clinical importance."

The excitement in Paris is at a fever heat over the election of a successor to President Grevy. The opposition to M. Ferry comprises the worst elements in the republic, and it is so violent that it will encourage the moderates of all parties to support him. His most formidable rival is M. de Freycenet, who is backed by the influence of Clemenceau, the radical leader.

ONE OF DICKENS' HEROES.

An incident recalled by the Death of Dick Garrison of St. Louis.

The tragic death of C. R. Garrison, who met such an awful end in Webb City, Mo., Monday, recalls the fact that his first appearance in St. Louis attracted international attention. In January, 1842 Charles Dickens began his first tour of America, and in traveling from Cairo to St. Louis by boat he met a little woman and her baby. That baby was C. R., or "Dick" Garrison, as he was familiarly called. Few of those who gazed yesterday on the mangled remains guessed that the face had touched a chord in one of the greatest hearts that ever throbbled. This is how the incident, as Dickens told it begins:

"The 4th, after leaving Louisville, we reached St. Louis, and here I witnessed the conclusion of a pleasant incident. There was a little woman on board with a little baby; both little woman and little baby were cheerful, good-looking, bright-eyed and fair to see. The baby was born in her mother's house, and she had not seen her husband, to whom she was returning, for twelve months. Well, to be sure there never was such a little woman, so full of hope and tenderness and love and anxiety, as this little woman was, and all day she wondered if 'he' would be at the wharf, and whether if 'he' would let her, and whether if she sent the baby ashore by somebody else 'he' would know it by meeting it."

The incident almost fills a chapter in "American Notes," and the climax is: "In the midst of it—only heaven knows how she ever got there—there was a little woman clinging with both arms tight around the neck of a sturdy young fellow, and a moment afterwards there she was again actually clapping her hands with joy as she dragged him to a small door to see the baby as he lay asleep."

"He" and "she" are now gray-haired and grief-stricken. Baby grew to be a big man with babies of his own, only to be cut down in his prime by a headlong fall of 150 feet down a zinc mine.

## MICHIGAN.

Condensed Reports of the Latest News from all Parts of the State.

Grand Ledge will soon light its streets with electricity.

Larry Finn killed his wife with an ax at Marquette, Mich.

The citizens of Tecumseh have subscribed \$4,000 for the sinking of a gas well.

The name of the latest newspaper at Grand Rapids is *Common Sense*. It is a weekly.

Manton now lays claim to the only single solitary skating-rink in Wexford county.

Sleighting at Marquette began this year on November 29, and it looks as if it had come to stay.

The convicts of the Jackson prison disposed of six hundred pounds of chicken last Thursday.

A collision on the Lake Shore road at Grosvonor, Mich., resulted in the injury of five employees.

L. J. Philip of Polo, says that he is not seeking the appointment as postmaster, as was stated in a Chicago paper.

A four-year-old lad named Kirch, who lives in Muskegon, Mich., is said to be able to play on the accordion any tune that he ever heard.

One thousand dollars has already been subscribed by the residents of Girard for the rebuilding of the Methodist church recently burned at that place.

At Grand Rapids Dec. 6 the voters will decide whether the town is ready to expend \$250,000 in extending the capacity of the water-works.

The cider and fruit men of this state are making arrangements for the holding of a convention next January in some town not yet selected.

The twentieth annual meeting of the Macomb County Sunday school association, will be held at New Haven on Friday and Saturday, Dec. 9 and 10.

Dudley E. Waters of Grand Rapids, Mich., has invented a device by which cable cars can be drawn over swing bridges by means of a continuous cable.

Col. Eugene Robinson and all the staff officers of the 4th regiment, of Detroit, have resigned, because the business men do not support the national guard.

Work on the new well which is to supply the Oscoda water works system with water from Lake Huron has commenced. It will take about a month to finish the job.

In driving 750 sheep from Van Buren county to Galesburg last week John Smith and George Whiting lost 407. The sheep were afterward found in small bunches along the route.

Pupils in some of the Flint ward schools are forming anti-smoking and anti-swearing societies, and fixing things so that members who break the rules will be made to know they have done something wrong.

A Michigan woodman, while chopping a hollow tree, was surprised to find blood on his ax, and was still more surprised the next minute when a bear put his head out of the hole. He killed the animal with his ax.

A curious fish was pumped out of the water works well at Charlotte a day or two ago. It was two and a quarter inches long, had keen, bright eyes, but had no fins or scales, and its back was fringed with a row of bony spikes.

The Toledo, Ann Arbor & North Michigan Railroad has run its grade through a big swamp north of Farwell, and as a result most of the wells around there dried up. They are boring now for a deeper and healthier level.

A couple of Mormon elders who have been proselyting in the vicinity of Woodland, Perry county, were obliged to make a flying exit the other day to avoid contact with a certain kettle of tar that was boiling for them.

Otto and James Towle, twelve and eighteen years old respectively, and Arthur Senff, nineteen, while coasting yesterday collided with a telegraph pole. Otto was horribly injured and died at midnight. James' leg and Senff's arm were broken.

The Acker House, a large frame hotel in Morenci, caught fire in the laundry early Thanksgiving morning and was speedily destroyed, with all its contents. About twenty guests and servants had a close call for their lives, escaping in their night garments. Loss, \$5,000; insurance, \$2,800.

The Charlevoix Business Men's Association is preparing a circular to the Northern Michigan associations, asking opinions as to the advisability of calling a convention at Petoskey for the purpose of considering the best methods of advertising the advantages of Northern Michigan to the outside world.

The Knights of Pythias of East Saginaw are making extensive preparations for the reception of the visiting Knights on Thursday next. The Saginaw, Bay City, St. Louis, Owosso, and Mount Pleasant lodges will be in attendance. A banquet will be given at Pythian Hall at the conclusion of the exercises.

The salt manufacturers of Iosco county have agreed to shut down their works Dec. 1 and remain idle until March or April next. Eight firms handle the saline product in the county mentioned, and 33,014 barrels constituted their total output for the month of October.

John Bivens, of Cadillac, had a wife and six children, but a gay Lotthario named Samuel Beals persuaded Mrs. Bivens to elope. The couple went to Mackinac City where they were arrested Friday by the sheriff and jailed. Bivens was overcome by his wife's tears and wanted to take her home, but could not get her out of jail, being unable to get bondsmen for her.

Judge C. B. Grant, of Marquette assembled the saloon-keepers of Ishpeming at the opera house, and read and explained the new liquor law to them. He warned them that they would be severely punished if detected in violating the law, and told them they must look out for the officers. Judge Grant is giving similar object lessons to saloon men in other cities of this part of the state.

## FACT AND FANCY.

Christmas trees are already being cut in Greene county, New York.

"Gauze ladies' vests for sale" is an advertisement in recent issues of Philadelphia papers.

The New York postoffice handled 1,750,000 political circulars or marked newspapers in three days election week.

The Chinese have utilized for centuries in the evaporation of brine, a gas which issues from coal seams near Pekin.

A formal acceptance to wedding invitations is written by New York "Schwaubs" who wish to be considered in "fashion."

Butter is sold by the yard in many old English towns. A pound of butter is rolled out into a stick and disposed of in sections.

It will not do to tell who the woman was who left a certain church because the upholstery of the pews did not match with her complexion.

A church in a northern city in which there gathers a congregation possessing far more than average wealth was described by a visitor the other day as the "Church of the Retired Christians."

A farmer in Maryland claims to have recently seen a flock of partridges paddle across a stream of water like so many ducks. In proof of his story he exhibits six of the partridges which he caught before they could leave the water.

The police of New York have discovered that "dust" swindlers transact their negotiations without counting "counterfeit" through private letter boxes rented out generally in cigar-shops, and are taking steps to break up the practice.

Being advised by his physician to dig in the earth as a way of exercise and bettering his health, a lad at Pasadena, Cal., went to work and dug a well over one hundred feet deep on his father's farm. He dug every shovel of the earth himself.

An American dentist has been fined in Berlin for putting the title "doctor" on his cards. The judge said the law applied to all foreigners; and even the crown prince's doctor, Dr. Mackenzie, if he attempted to use "doctor" in Prussia.

St. Peter: "Who are you?" "I'm a lawyer." "Did you ever move a jury to tears?" "No." "You were eloquent and able though?" "No." "Enjoyed a large practice?" "No." "Present this check on the inside and they will give you a crown."

According to *The San Francisco Alta*, a church organ in that city has been benefited rather than injured by the accidental discharge of a bullet into it. The instrument was out of order, but since receiving the bullet has produced almost as good music as when new.

"Do you find your evangelical labors pleasant?" was asked of a Dakota minister. "Not altogether so, at times," was the reply. "For instance, last Sunday a newly converted member of the church, who sits near the door, threatened to fill me full of holes if I didn't speak louder."

S. B. Lowery, a colored man who has been engaged in the culture of silk near Huntsville, Ala., for several years, is at Pittsburgh, Pa., organizing a stock company with a large capital, out of the raising and manufacture of silk. The farm is to be located in the vicinity of Birmingham.

The most northern city in the world is Hammerfest, Norway. There at certain periods of the year you can see the sun at midnight, and it is the place where the only grass that grows is found on house-tops. It is not stated by travelers whether herbivorous animals are provided with means of ascending the houses to feed on the grass.

At Black, Cal., as George Green was preparing to go on a short hunting expedition his dog tried to jump into the buggy, and in so doing struck the back of the driver, and discharging the weapon and sending the load into George's arms. The charge also set his clothes on fire, and Green escaped from being burnt to death by taking off all his dress.

A little motherless girl of 5 years, who was left in my care four years in New Orleans, was one Sabbath morning busy over her doll's wardrobe, when I reproved her by saying: "Lily, God is not pleased while you play with your doll to-day." She looked seriously into my face and said: "Yes, God is not pleased with me to do with me; Jesus takes care of little children."

When asked recently why she eloped, a young Albany bride said she had nothing to do at home but study music and drawing. Her husband was her teacher. Probably she had no especial taste or interest in either branches, but either, or rather, the fact of the elopement to have their daughter "cultivated" in the ladylike arts. The significance of the result is apparent.

Near Hamburg Bar, Cal., a few days ago, Willie Nelson, aged 10 years fell from an apple tree and broke his arm in two places. Placing the lad on a comfortable bed in a wagon the father drove to the city, a distance of forty miles, to have the bones set. The journey was made in the night, and when the father in the morning went to remove the boy from the bed he was dead. A small bone had pierced an artery and the boy had bled to death.

The Putes are having a great fandangio in Pinet Valley, Neb. The pinets are unusually plentiful this year, and the Indians are determined to get them all. They complain of the woodchoppers cutting down the pinet trees, as they say it lessens the number of pinets for them, and they made it so disagreeable for the woodchoppers that a number of them suspended operations until after the Putes' departure, as they feared trouble with the red men.



## A GOLD-HUNTER.

What the Real Life of a Western Prospector Is Like.

People used to think, says a letter to *The New York World* from Helena, Montana, that the life of a gold-hunter is a jolly one, that when he gets out of funds he simply retires to the nearest mountains, finds a gold or silver mine, returns in a few days, sells the property for a large sum and "blows in" his easily acquired wealth against a faro bank or loses it in trying to master the intricacies of draw-poker. After this he sallies forth as before and refills his depleted purse. The fact, however, is that the life of a prospector is not easy or pleasant, but rather of the incessant toil, innumerable hardships and disappointments. Nor is he more given to gambling than those who are engaged in other callings. In the spring-time, often with no other companion than a stubborn pack-mule, which he leads along by a halter, the gold-hunter turns his back on such civilization as border towns can boast of and hides himself among the awful solitudes of the mountains, where he remains, except when he repairs to the nearest settlements to procure fresh supplies, pursuing his lonely and dangerous tasks until the storms of winter compel him to seek shelter again among the habitations of his fellow-men. If perchance he should discover a promising lead during his summer explorations, then he builds himself a snug cabin of logs, or if there is no timber in the neighborhood, scoops out a hole in the side of a mountain, and, to use his own expression, "camps on the prospect." His diet consists of fat bacon, bread of his own manufacture, and coffee occasionally varied by roasted grouse, a slice of venison, or other game supplied by his own trusty rifle. And he makes his nightly bed on the brown lap of Mother Earth.

As the gold-hunter ascends the slope of the mountain which he has selected as the scene of his explorations he notes every change in the structure or the composition of the rocks. When a favorable locality is reached, a locality where the geologic formation indicates the presence of gold, he stops at the first spring of water, unpacks his outfit, pitches his tent, if he has one, which is rarely the case, picks up his fired mule, gathers a few loose rocks and places them in the form of a horseshoe on the ground to serve as a store, and then, with bent head and watchful eyes, carefully scans every gulch and mountain side, pries into every nook and cranny in quest of those signs which Mother Nature always posts near the spot where she has hidden her precious treasures.

Far up on the rugged flanks of that storm-riven mountain the gold-hunter breaks off a piece of rock from the ledge and lo! it is flecked with bright, yellow specks, not unlike that metal which all mankind is so glad to possess. His heart beats fast as he examines the specimen. He wets the bright specks with his tongue and picks at them nervously with his penknife. They crumble at the touch of that instrument, and then he throws the rock down with an angry gesture, and mutters disappointedly: "Pilgrim gold, be gone!"

Now he is down yonder in the gulch, which seems as though it might be the repository of a vast amount of the yellow metal, digging a hole in the gravel. The trend of the rift is north and south. Nature never piled up drift in that manner, especially in a ravine in this range of mountains, without sprinkling it with gold. It was in just such spots as that she loved to secrete her most beautiful metal whenever it was torn from its native home in the rock by the slowly advancing glacier or floods of bygone ages. A little stream of water goes singing down the gulch, and the tall bunch of grass bends gracefully over it as if charmed by the song. Hard by a chipmunk sits as motionless as a stone at the entrance to its little hollow and watches the intruder on its domain with the greatest curiosity. On the opposite flank of the mountain a coyote skulks along in the manner of its kind, while high above the eagle is winging his way, a speck across the blue.

The shaft is down three feet and now the miner fills his pan with gravel from the bottom of the pit and washes it in the stream. Yes, there is gold in the drift, for at the bottom of the pan glisten three colors. They are mere specks, it is true, but they are the genuine article, and no mistake. This small find encourages the toiler to continue his search, for he knows the heavier particles of gold, no matter what may have been their position in the drift when it was first deposited, will not rest easy until they have reached the bed-rock and found a crevice for their grave. And so he sinks the shaft to the bed-rock, twelve feet or more. He drifts east along the rock, he drifts west, north and south, and finds the precious stuff everywhere, but not in sufficient quantities to pay.

Again he is up on that cliff. How did he manage to scale those perpendicular walls which form its sides? It seems as though nothing but a bird could find a foothold, and yet there he is dancing wildly around something that glitters in the sunlight like an enormous ball of silver. That pile is ore, rich in silver and lead. He has just dug it out of the ground. Is it any wonder, then, that he is in an ecstasy of delight, for it seems as though he had struck it rich at last. A little assistance from capital is all he requires now to become a millionaire. He sits down for a moment and stares toward the east with a yearning look in his soft gray eyes. He is thinking, perhaps, of the home of his childhood, and how he has met with success at last. He leaps into the pit again and digs away for dear life. But the walls of the lode have suddenly come together. It was merely a pocket of ore, and will never make him rich or anybody else; and fortune, who seemed so

near to him a moment ago, is as far away as ever.

The "pinching out" of that lode only disheartens our prospector for a moment or so, for there he is now driving a tunnel at the foot of that granite boss. There is a fine lot of ore lying at the mouth of the opening. It is a sugary, comby, drusy quartz, and is sprinkled here and there with gold. Carefully examine the granite walls of the lode and see how clean they are. The most skillful workman could not have made them so smooth or polished them half so well. Observe those shining bunches of crystals there in the heading, a sure sign that the vein is a live one. It is six feet between walls, and the lead matter averages \$40 per ton. It is surely a rich ledge, and the miner's fondest hopes may yet be realized.

But who are those two men who have just come over the crest of the hill above the tunnel? It has no cover and there is a paper containing some writing fastened on the inner side of its bottom. They are a villainous-looking pair these two, and are there for no good purpose. See how they crawl along on their stomachs. They conduct themselves as though someone might see them and make a target of their worthless carcasses, but nobody molests them. They have come to a halt, set the box down on its end, and piled loose rocks around it to keep it in place, and then sneak off the way they came like a couple of cowardly coyotes, which they closely resemble.

These two worthies belong to that disreputable class known here in the west as "claim-jumpers." They have been sent out by some covetous speculator, who wants the earth and who sticks at nothing to get it, or at least a large slice of it. He has learned in some way of this promising prospect and has engaged those wretches to post a notice thereon claiming the property. There will be a fine dispute over it now. The matter will be brought into the courts, and will probably be settled sometime in the next decade. It will be a conflict of the friendless and penniless against the rich and influential. Might, and not right generally wins in such cases not through any fault of those who administer the law, but because of the poverty of the rightful owner and law itself.

Such is the real life of a gold-hunter, except in a few cases. After years of exhausting toil and just when his efforts are about to be crowned with success, others step in and steal the fruits of his labors, or by trickery and fraud reap the harvest which he has sown. Those who so wronged him are so highly honored and respected in the communities where they reside, while he who first planted the standard of civilization in the western wilds, and won a vast empire from the wilderness, steals into an unknown grave.

## Curiosities of Law.

Judge—"Stand up."  
Prisoner—"I claim the right under the law to remain seated, y'r honor."

"How so?"  
"The law says no man can be made to criminate himself, an' if I stand up I'll criminate myself."

"That point is well taken, and you may remain seated. You are accused of stealing a pair of breeches of this man, but I can find no evidence against you."

"None at all, y'r honor."

"You are discharged."

"Thank you, y'r honor."

"By the way, why were you unwilling to stand up?"

"If I stood up the man would see I had his breeches on, y'r honor."

—*Omaha World.*

## An Educated Man.

I am an educated man,  
Six languages I speak,  
And yet I am an circus clown  
At fifty dollars per week.

I have a fried fish on my back,  
My legs green with grass,  
And spots of yellow, red and blue  
Are freckled on my face.

Being an educated man,  
I feel ten thousand woes  
Cavorting for the populace  
In illustrated clothes.

—*Puck.*

## Standing on the Toe.

"Talk about feats of strength! Why, a woman can do something no man can perform. I say a woman. Well, perhaps there are a dozen women alive who can accomplish this feat in a first-class fashion. I'm a great believer in women athletes myself, especially if they are pleasing to look upon."

And Junius Howe, Bolassy Kiralfy's right-hand man, drew a hand reflectively through his curly black hair and looked reminiscent. "Say, did you ever see a man stand on one toe? Do not recollect it, eh? No, of course you do not. I never heard of a man capable of doing so, and I have been prying about the aerobatic field for the last ten years endeavoring to find a man who could stand in that fashion. It doesn't seem much, does it? Yet it's the test of all ballet premieres. There is something about the architecture of a man's foot that precludes the possibility of a masculine athlete executing this feat, but a woman can do it because her ankle is stronger. And still there have not been many dancers who could stand straight on one toe. Probably fifty in all would complete the list. Three or four hundred others have almost accomplished it, and hundreds of corymbes have been able to make a semblance of doing the act, but that is all. Unless a child is instructed in dancing and ballet movements before she is seven years old she can never hope to stand on her first toe. Try as she may from young to old womanhood, without having served an infantile apprenticeship her role in life will be that of a corymbes and no more."

—*Detroit Tribune.*

A man may be a bad egg, but he's all right till he gets a woman. —*Delia Blizard.*

## Monkeys on a Wire.

Picture to yourselves a country of impenetrable vegetation, with gigantic palms and plantains, with jungles so dense that it is hard work with a stout and sharp machete to make a path through them, a country of intense heat, of innumerable mosquitoes, and ticks, and malaria, and snakes and vegetation that grows up in a day to a height that interferes with the labor of man. Such are some parts of the Mexican State of Yucatan, and it is through such regions that the telegraph which connects the Mexican capital with important points like San Juan, Bautista or San Crisobal must penetrate. This is a country where the linemen go in couples, and armed with rifles to fight off the fierce "puma," or Mexican tiger (tigre), who assaults man and is especially ravenous for telegraph constructors! Linemen are often attacked by these formidable beasts, whose stuffed skins one sees in museums in the city of Mexico. No, I should not want to encounter a puma if I were alone and unarmed. It would be of no use to take to a tree, for the puma would get there, too, and he can shin up a telegraph pole with neatness and dispatch. The Mexican linemen down in the hot coast country shoot many a puma while out attending to their lines.

A scarcely less admirable antagonist is found in the monkey tribe who inhabit the jungles and capparal of Tabasco. Literally the "woods are full of them." Their favorite diversion, when not in quest of food, is to betake themselves to the telegraph line for gymnastic exercises, and linemen assert that often one hundred aboledd monkeys may be seen swinging on the wire, or festoned, monkey-fashion, by looping their tails. The continuous vibration of these forest gymnasts starts the iron nails used on the cross-arms, and these often come down, bringing the wire with them.

And it is not a safe matter to undertake to disperse the robust monkeys who play the dickens with the telegraph lines in the sparsely inhabited State of Tabasco. Linemen have found that on shooting a monkey swinging on the wire they have been pursued by a whole regiment of monkeys, who, with stones and nuts, have pelted them severely. "It is no joke (no es bromo)," said a lineman recently, "to have a tribe of monkeys pursue one; they are very strong (muy fuertes), and can hit with a stone or a stick in a fashion to make a man howl with pain, a thing the monkeys enjoy hugely. They keep up an incessant chattering when pursuing us, and the noise is enough to frighten one out of his wits." Here is a point for telegraph linemen in the United States to consider when offered a position down in the Mexican hot lands. One should be monkey-proof, and a coat of mail would be a very good protection did not the heat of the coast climate make it impracticable. "Monkeying with the telegraph" is a phrase which a Mexican lineman can appreciate. And not to monkey with monkeys he has found to be a safe rule if he wants to keep a whole bone in his body. It may well be imagined that when a wire gets down in the hot country that it is no small affair to pick it up again, for what with fighting tigers, monkeys and mosquitoes, not to mention the cheerful jigger or borer who works his way under one's skin and sticks there, the business is not at all a monotonous one, and may be safely recommended to youthful readers who are dreaming of the Mayne Reid sort of adventure in tropic lands. —*Cor. Boston Herald.*

## What the Boys Stole.

The poet Milnes had a mind of penetrating sagacity and brilliant intuitions. He was one day told by a friend of the grief of a poor landlady whose little boy had wandered off to a common near London, and there, with another lad, mounted an old horse grazing there and taken a ride, only to be arrested for horse-stealing. The landlady had engaged counsel for her son, but was in doubt as to the issue of the case. When the matter was suggested to Milnes his fertile mind was at once ready with an expedient.

"How old are the boys?" he asked, and was told that they were about eleven.

"Then," said he, "tell the landlady to take care that they both appear at the trial in nice clean pinafores."

The effect was almost magical. The two little boys, in their nice pinafores, appeared in the dock and smilingly gazed around the court.

"What is the meaning of this?" asked the judge, who had read the deposition and now came under the spell of the pinafores.

"A case of horse-stealing, my lord."

"Stuff and nonsense!" said his honor with indignation. "Horse-stealing, indeed! The boys stole a ride!"

Then the pinafores had almost an ovation in court, and all who had to do with the prosecution were obliged to suffer from the judge's indignant comment. —*Youth's Companion.*

## Thanksgiving Item.

Simpkins and his landlord occupy flats in the same house in New York. The landlord has several times raised the tenant's rent when the latter betrayed evidence of growing prosperity. A few days ago when Simpson came home to dinner he smelt roast turkey.

"What do you mean by having such expensive things as roast turkey for dinner?" said Simpson to his wife.

"Don't you know our landlord will raise the rent on us if he smells it?"

"He will not be a particle wiser if he does smell it," responded Mrs. Simpson.

"How is that?"

"Because to-day is Thanksgiving day, and he has got roast turkey himself. If he smells our turkey he will think he is smelling his own turkey. I asked his cook what they had for dinner before I bought our turkey."

—*Texas Siftings.*

## How to Get Rich.

The advice given by General Butler to young men starting out in life, with ambition to acquire wealth, is based on his own personal experience, and its wisdom is verified by solid practical results. His counsel is that a young man should, as soon as he has a little money, invest it in improved real estate, not waiting until he can pay it in full, but giving his notes in part payment. Loans on real estate security are so easily obtainable that the suggestion can readily be adopted. A debt incurred for improved real estate, that rents for enough or more than enough to pay the interest, adds nothing to the purchaser's burdens, while it stimulates him to exertion and economy in order to remove the incumbrance. Once paid for, the property gives the young man a standing in the community for thrift and enterprise, and will enable him to make another investment of the same character to a larger amount, as the security for a loan on the next purchase can be enhanced by the pledge of the first. Going on in this way, from purchase to purchase, taking care never to assume larger obligations in the matter of debt than the property for which it is incurred will be the full equivalent, a man can hardly fail in any growing town or city to acquire a competence that will give independence in his old age, and in the many instances an ample fortune. The "unearned increment," represented by the increased value over the cost of the land, resulting from the growth in population, will be pretty sure to add largely to the fortune of its possessor.

Every intelligent person who has reached middle life will agree with General Butler, and commend his advice to the sober consideration of young men. Taking a retrospective view of past years, many business men can see how fortunate they have been in real estate investments of the kind to which General Butler refers, and some now see with regret that they were not guided by the cautious and conservative course that he recommends. The young men who are growing up in this city cannot do better than to follow the sage advice of so shrewd and successful a man of business as General Butler. They are living in a rapidly growing community, where steady employment at good wages leaves them no excuse for not having a deposit in the savings or co-operative bank, and where an investment in real estate is morally certain to be a good one. Land is cheap, especially on the outskirts, and there are hundreds of young men who, by persistent economy, could easily become owners of house lots on which to build homes. The prosperous condition of the two co-operative banks here goes to show that many of our people are becoming interested in that method of accumulating money, and becoming the owners of real estate. In an experience of many years, we have found that the laboring man who bent his whole energies to obtaining a home of his own usually succeeded in his efforts, and that once having a start in life, he usually continued to prosper. —*Fall River News.*

## Brick Dust.

"If you are afraid to use your bait do not go fishing."

There is no such thing as failure, till a man gives up.

Rumors are among the best things in the world to let run alone.

Never yet have we regretted parting with money given in charity.

Bankers and boddies are fast becoming men of parts, and distant parts at that.

It is a good thing that all souls are not of a size, as there would be no large ones.

In waiting for rich relations to die, don't wait so long as to lose all your energy.

After you have cursed a person or thing, what then? None but yourself is injured.

A mean man may wear the wings of an angel, but he doesn't know how to flap them.

If every person had to carry the toll of his own mistakes, how tired some persons would be.

If you cannot make your home ones happy by your presence, keep away, and the longer the better.

A girl who wears clocked stockings should be able to get along without a mother's watch being kept upon her.

He who prays to God for wealth and blessings, and does not distribute what he receives, insults the One who gave.

Had we the hours that our neighbor wastes, how many new things could we learn and how much good accomplish.

He who grows weeds and cultivates an appetite for strong drink need not expect to be remembered as a good example.

The man who attends to his own business and lets others alone, is an anti-poverty society by himself, and a good one. —*Pomeroy's Advance Thought.*

## Female Adventurers.

Of adventures the world is full, and their cleverness at devices and greater power of adaptability would seem to make them more dangerous as individuals of society than men, but they are too often betrayed, poor things! by that generosity of heart which never, let us hope, entirely deserts a woman; and sometimes they fail to succeed through their very generosity.

Still there are many who do succeed. The successful adventurers whom one sees in foreign cities are certain women of society who have coolness, cruelty and courage. There are many such in our fashionable society who have not been found out. They have a comfortable duplicity. The may not always inspire confidence, but they keep up an agreeable salon. They are accomplished in social gifts, and they generally have an external amiability. They prey upon the benevolent and the careless, the credulous and the snobbish, with a noble catholicity. —*Harpers Bazar.*

## Scientific Poisoning.

Some years ago Dr. J. B. de Lacerda, a learned scientist of Brazil, conducted a number of experiments for the purpose of discovering an antidote for the poison of venomous serpents. He at last tried as a chemical antidote permanganate of potassium injected into the bite, and met with wonderful success. The result of his experiments he published in book form, and at the time his brochure attracted considerable attention among scientists. An effort was made in France to repeat his experiments, but from one cause they were without success. Believing that there is a good deal of truth in what Lacerda claims, Dr. Yarrow, of the Smithsonian Institute, has undertaken a series of experiments with the poison of rattlesnakes, intending to use the permanganate of potassium as an antidote. Various herbal preparations, having the reputation among the country folk of being remarkably efficacious in cases of snake bites, will also be tried, and a "mad stone," popularly supposed to be possessed of great virtue, has been procured and will be tested in order to set at rest once and forever the conflicting opinions on this much-debated subject. Dr. Yarrow has procured four fine specimens of rattlesnakes from London county, Virginia, and during the last week he has been collecting from them a quantity of venom. The manner of doing this was as follows: Taking a long stick, to the end of which was securely fastened a broad leather strap, he confined the latter loosely about a couple of inches from the end of the stick so as to make a loop below which could be drawn tight. Armed with this instrument, he caught the reptiles one by one by passing the loop over their heads. An assistant then held a long thin stick, to the end of which was attached a piece of cotton wool saturated with glycerine, to the mouth of the snake, and he was made to bite the wool which soaked up the venom emitted freely by the angry creature as it buried its fangs in its inanimate enemy. The poisonous virus having been thus extracted from the serpents, it was soaked out in an ounce of glycerine and the operation repeated on the following day. A drachm and a half of venom has thus been secured, or more than enough to kill thirty men.

The experiments will be conducted on pigeons and rabbits. A certain quantity of the virus sufficient to kill will be hyperdermically injected into a pigeon as the first experiment. Then a little more than was enough to kill will be injected into another pigeon and immediately followed by an injection of the permanganate of potassium, which it is believed will prove an antidote. The experiments will then be continued, allowing varying spaces of time to elapse between the injection of the virus and the application of the antidote. In this connection Dr. Yarrow is anxious to find a man who would like to be bitten by a rattlesnake in the cause of science, and who would be willing to take his chances of surviving the experiment. Should an antidote for snake poison be found by Dr. Yarrow in the course of these experiments, he will confer an incalculable benefit upon the country. —*Washington Capital.*

## He Knew There Was.

There were ten or twelve of us who stopped at an old-fashioned, one-horse hotel in a town in Kentucky, and the first one down in the morning entered the bar-room and said to the landlord: "Never slept three minutes last night on account of bugs!"

Mine host had no word in reply, and directly the second man entered and said:

"It's a wonder to me that the infernal bugs don't carry your old house off!"

Not a word was said in reply, and the third, fourth, fifth, and sixth guests followed each other in and had something to say about bugs.

When the seventh appeared, and just as he was about to make his buggy speech, the landlord stopped him with a gesture and said:

"Save your wind. I have run this place twenty-five years. There was bugs here when I took possession, and I am mighty certain there are bugs now. Save all further complaints to fling at the breakfast."

He must have known how it would work. When they came out from breakfast every man was so disgusted and indignant that he could not speak a word.

## The Printer's Suggestion.

"Don't you find my manuscript easy to set?" asked a reporter of the new compositor.

"Yes; only there is one thing that puzzles me about it."

"What is that?"

"I don't see why you don't write your articles with a blue pencil and be done with it."

And the reporter went to have a long, serious talk with the city editor. —*Merchant Traveler.*

## A Nice Point of Law.

A couple of justices were talking shop. One of them said:

"What bothers me most is to arrive at a just decision where one of the litigating parties is rich and the other poor."

"That don't bother me at all," said the other; "but I find it difficult to render a just decision where both of the litigating parties are rich and each one tries to outbid the other." —*Texas Siftings.*

A ball in an aristocratic house across the big pond must be a grand affair, judging from the description of one in a recent Paris letter. The correspondent says he saw at a table in the Ring Boulevard an archduke, a foreign lady of high degree, a painter, and two actresses supping on pickled ox-rose, cold potatoes, sausages, and cheese, washed down with beer.

"I'm going to the bawl," said the young lady on starting out to visit the baby show.

## KING COAL'S REIGN.

Fluctuations in Value at Pittsburgh During Twenty-Five Years.

The history of King Coal, says *The Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette*, is one of many fluctuations. It has not been always the same easy-going story as that of the other King Cole, who called for his pipe and bowl and duffers three. During the war times the price paid for the carboniferous treasure reached its highest point. Capt. James Walton, one of Pittsburgh's oldest coal dealers, who has been in the business since 1853, said that he had sold coal for 5 cents a bushel and also for 70 cents a bushel. In the early days of the coal excitement the prices which coal commanded in those regions was almost fabulous. It is said that in some instances as much as \$1 per bushel was paid. This was before any mines or even "coal-banks" were opened in this territory. The striking of a new oil-well was the forerunner by but a few days of a town. To run their engines it was necessary to have coal. Wood was used as far as possible, but with green wood and in wet weather it was very difficult to accomplish much. These towns were very often some distance from any navigable stream, and just as often from any road that deserved the name of such. The matter of transportation was then the great question, and its cost for a short time made the cost of every commodity, and especially of coal, something that is almost beyond belief. These conditions never continued long, and with the improvement of the means of transportation and competition the prices were soon brought down to more reasonable figures. Capt. Walton in 1860 and 1861, shipped some coal into the oil country. He was the only dealer in this vicinity who did. He was then in the transporting business, and had three small tow-boats on the Allegheny river, and was wont to send them up loaded with coal and bring down freight on the return trip. This was before the Allegheny Valley railroad was put through. But the highest price he ever received for coal in this section was 40 cents, which on one trip he got at Tidoute. Thirty-five cents per bushel was the ordinary price received during these times at such points as Oil City. The expenses of transportation were so great that even this price did not leave a large margin as might have been expected.

The course of the river was winding, and only for a few months in the year was there water enough for any kind of navigation, and even then only in the smallest boats. In most cases the coal had to be transferred from the barges and hauled in cars for ten or fifteen miles before it reached its destination. This condition of affairs only lasted for about two seasons, after which it ceased to pay to send any coal there altogether. They began to open small mines at Catfish and all points where there was any demand for coal. The highest price at which he has ever sold coal was during the latter years of the war at New Orleans for 70 cents per bushel. He took a government contract for two million bushels at this price. The cause of the great price was the difficulty in obtaining miners and the danger of transportation. It was almost impossible to get men to work the barges, and when you did get them it was still a greater task to keep them from deserting.

After the war prices rapidly dropped and have for many years fluctuated between 5 and 10 cents. During the last summer coal was sold for 5 cents. At the present time prices are better, but this does the Pittsburgh dealers no good, because they have no coal to sell. There has been no water, and it is impossible to bring down coal.

## Not Too Busy for That.

"I've a very important editorial to write, James," said a country editor to the boy, "and must not on no account be disturbed."

"Yes, sir," said the awe-struck boy. In five minutes James rapped timidly at the door.

"Didn't I tell you that I mustn't be disturbed?" shouted the editor.

"There is a man down stairs with half a bushel of turnips!" shouted James.

"Show him up at once!" shouted the editor. —*The Epoch.*

## They Don't Speak Now.

"My husband loved me when I was a mere child," said one Chicago lady to another.

"Indeed! That is quite romantic."

"Yes, he asked papa for my hand when I was only fifteen years old, and papa said he could have me if I would consent."

"And he waited till he was of age?"

"Yes."

"Well," said the other spitefully, "I recollect hearing your husband say the other day that he always gets left when he dabbled in the futures." —*Merchant Traveler.*

## Yankee Business Heads.

Omaha Man—I am making a good living, but I am far from rich.

Connecticut Man—You westerners don't seem to have any heads for business at all. I started in old Connecticut with the same amount you say you had and I am rolling in wealth.

"What business did you go into?"

"In the first place I built a coffin factory."

"Yes."

"Then I invested in stocks of all the cemeteries."

"Yes."

"After that I invented a machine to turn out thirty thousand cigarettes a day and here I am, as rich as a lord."

New York is threatened with a tulip craze. The tips of a sweet girl, when not painted, always will be more or less popular. —*New Orleans Picayune.*

A Texas photographer advises to take a photograph as quick as a mule can kick. —*Burlington Free Press.*

## PEASANTS OF CHAMPERY.

A Swiss Village Whose Young Men and Women Are Not Given to Marrying.

The peasants of Champery, says *The London Queen*, are especially genial and pleasant; every one you meet has a bonjour for you, and they never think of asking more than the value of their excellent cream and milk. They are not a marrying people, and there are very few children to be seen. In one of their processions there were eighty-five unmarried women. Astonished at such a number of old maids in a small community, I inquired if the young men sought brides from a distance. The answer was: "Oh, no, they do not marry at all. They live at home with their parents; there are not chalets enough for them to make a separate ménage, nor land enough to feed more mouths." Therefore this village bids fair to decrease in population.

The cure has an immense influence, and does not allow his people to beg. He disapproves of gay colors. Hence the women's hats are mostly trimmed with black, and he has put quite a veto on dancing. When servants' balls are gotten up in the hotels he begs that the young men will not give their hands in the dance to the stranger. He does not think it necessary to caution the young women. A few days ago a young girl, said to be the prettiest in the village, died of consumption and was buried two days afterward. It was a pretty sight to see the funeral procession come down the village. The bearers were four young men with white ribbons and favors, and the women all wore white muslin veils—the same which they had worn on the fete of the assumption of the Virgin, when all the people, men and women, attended service in the church, and with the cure at their head walked through the village, chanting and carrying a banner. The little church was full during the funeral service, the women kneeling to the left, the men to the right of the aisle. The coffin was placed in the middle, covered with flowers and surrounded by lighted candles. At one period of the service the women all filed round in procession, each one sprinkling the coffin with holy water. After the coffin had been lowered the grave was filled in by four young men and the mound shaped by them, the poor girl's godmother remaining to superintend and put the finishing touches. The portrait of the girl adorned the shop windows, riding on a mule like a man, and with the primitive wide trousers which the women wear in the mountains. There are two or three general shops or stores, where every variety of article may be purchased, from large hats and gauze veils to woolen goods and English biscuits.

As a rule ladies come to these mountain places quite unprovided with suitable attire. They have dresses with "kilting" round the bottom, which rip off and catch on a rock the first mountain path they descend, often risking a bad fall. Then they have boots so thin that the stones literally cut them to pieces, and they have to resort to the native shoemaker, who will make them a strong pair of high laced-up boots for about 14 francs. A plain woolen skirt, not gored, is the most useful dress. It should not be so tight as to impede progress, nor so heavy as to fatigue the wearer, and there will be nothing in it to catch or tear. A full flannel bodice and belt at the waist, to which latter a few useful articles should be attached (knife, scissors, pins



# The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, DEC. 8, 1887.

THE Supreme Court of the United States, by Justice Harlan, rendered an opinion in the Kansas prohibition cases, Monday, sustaining the validity of the prohibition laws of that state, without liability to make compensation for property rendered useless thereby. This settles the question.

Two high-toned gentlemen sent to represent southern districts in Congress, introduced the manners of their region by a rough and tumble fight upon the floor of the Hall of Representatives, during the democratic caucus. They were the Honorable James H. Blount, of Alabama, and the Honorable Clifton R. Breckenridge, of Arkansas. The dispute was over the selection of Doorkeeper. When they had exhausted the dictionary, Blount struck Breckenridge on the nose, and Breckenridge retaliated by kicking Blount's shins. Then they clinched and rolled and gouged and bit until separated by their "friends." The two statesmen then apologized and shook hands, and are now engaged in making laws for the country—or will be so soon as the machine can be put in motion. We cannot be too thankful for the assurance that the stock of statesmen will never be exhausted in this country.

THE New York Court of Appeals has given old Jacob Sharp, the 70-year-old briber, a new trial on the ground that his guilt was so great and so clear that he could not himself deny it. Isn't that rather remarkable, when you come to look at it in that way. That is precisely what it means, however. He had admitted his guilt before a legislative investigating committee, and that fact was shown to the jury on the trial so that there could be no question in any mind that he ought to be convicted; and on that account the Court of Appeals sets him free and makes it practically impossible to convict him or any other man of that crime in New York. Had he been an innocent man convicted or one presumably innocent, the Court of Appeals would not have interfered in that manner; but he having made it impossible for any one to presume him innocent, and having before them positive knowledge of his guilt, they therefore set him free. Great institution, that Court of Appeals—a regular Daniel.

The policy of the republican party was to rob the people of their land, that of the democratic party is to restore to the people the lands of which they have been despoiled.—Free Press.

That is a sample of about the cheapest demagogism possible to imagine. "The policy of the republican party" made all the land between the Missouri River and the Rocky Mountains, except a little along the eastern border of Kansas and Nebraska. There was no land there of which the people could be robbed. The "Great American Desert" was there, unknown, inaccessible, and worthless. The republican party gave portions of that worthless area to secure the building of railroads across it, and so converted vast stretches of waste into valuable land; and then it enacted the homestead laws under which those lands were brought within the reach of the poorest, who could not buy an acre anywhere; and the result is that four millions of people are now living in happy homes where, but for this "policy of the republican party," the howling wilderness would have remained. Robbed the people of their land, indeed! The republican party gave to the people collectively all of the land there is in that western region—dug it out of the desert and gave it; and then gave to the people individually as many farms as they desired to make homes upon; and the reactionary democracy opposed all of this at every step, and now tries with amazing effrontery to assume the credit of its accomplishment.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.  
The annual message of Mr. Cleveland, which he sent to Congress on Tuesday, is remarkable in dealing with a single subject only, for the first time in the history of annual messages. This is a freak which will at least make the message memorable. The sole subject that the President thought worthy of his attention is a reduction of tariff duties, and he discusses that in the style and with the arguments of the merest tyro. He distinctly assumes that the tariff is a tax upon the consumers to the amount of the duty, entirely unconscious of the fact that goods are sold in our stores at prices less or no greater than the duty imposed upon the same class of goods. He declares that under the operation of the tariff the cost of manufactured goods in this country is greatly increased, seemingly ignorant of the fact that prices of manufactured goods of every description have steadily declined under the operation of the tariff, and are cheaper than they ever have been before in our history, and cheaper on a wide range of articles than they are to-day in England or any other country on the face of the earth. His only conception of the object or the effect of tariff protection is the enhancement of the price at which our own manufactures may be sold, and has apparently never heard nor conceived of such a thing as protection through the securing of the market independent of any enhancement of price. All of these threadbare absurdities he repeats over and over in his message, and dwells with great pathos upon the oppression of the poor by the exorbitant prices they are compelled to pay for goods.

Such a deliverance must be disappointing to even anti-tariff men of his own party who have any knowledge of the subject; but they cannot avoid accepting it as the authoritative deliverance of their party, for Cleveland is pretty certain to be their candidate. It presents a square issue, of demonstrable fact as well as of principle, which will be gladly welcomed by the republican party.

CHAIRMAN DICKIE.  
In the selection of a chairman for their national committee, the prohibitionists have probably done the best thing open to them. Were the leaders of the party honestly striving to develop an organization in the interest of the cause they profess, a man with cooler judgment would serve them better; but as their purpose is as it has been, to destroy the power of the only party on which can hang a reasonable hope of driving the saloon out of politics, and crushing its power for evil, they have no doubt chosen the best instrument within their reach.

Prof. Dickie has an ardent, generous nature, is of pleasing address and socially an agreeable gentleman. Furthermore the god of eloquence has touched his lips. All these endowments combine to make him a man who could wield a mighty influence on the thought and movements of the age, had not some evil spirit woven into the web of his constitution a discordant factor which unites him to work in any great organization of men. He is emphatically a factionist. His first appearance in political life was manifestly to gratify a personal spite. He exhausted a large share of the energy which was justly due the college which had honored him, in a hopeless effort to defeat Mr. McGowan for Congress, and the spirit which seemed to inspire his action at that time, has tinged his whole political life ever since. His destructive tactics have been so marked a feature of his course as to seem in fatal antagonism to the many grand and noble elements in his character, and what seems most strange, they are always made to serve the principles which he professes to oppose. Results seem to make no figure in his mind, and so it has come to be generally considered that Prof. Dickie goes into a fight for the same reason which Dr. Watts assigned to similar action on the part of well known domestic animals—"because it is their nature to." His want of sound governing principles has led him into many difficulties from which he has extricated himself with little credit. His little controversy with Gov. Jerome is in point. Whether in his new and wider field he will see the importance of drawing a closer rein over his imagination and subordinate brilliancy to the exact truth, remains to be seen.

It is gratifying to note the business thrift that characterized his interview with the committee. It was wise to require an individual pledge of the committee for the payment of his salary, and Prof. Dickie's courage is most admirable when we consider the humiliating confession it implies. With other parties in the field it is left to the honor of the gentlemen in control. Why a difference in method is found necessary, the gentleman himself is best prepared to judge. The other pledge required, was that they should not flit with the Philistine tribes about them. No doubt the gentleman remembers the little episode in the Second District a year ago, and takes this means to avoid a repetition. These incidents are mentioned more to show the peculiar workings of the chairman's mind, than the elements in the composition of the prohibition party. They furnish, also, the foundation for a just estimate of his ability to organize a great party and lead it to victory. A capacious spirit, coupled with over-solicitude for compensation, does not strike us as an element of strength, and when such spirit compels by implication a confession that a pledge is necessary to secure the discharge of honorable obligation, it strikes us that he has planted the seeds of weakness and disorganization in the party which he has been called to serve.

In its Sunday issue the Detroit Tribune quite agrees with the views we expressed last week, that the union of all existing sects in one denomination is not only impracticable, but would be short-lived if practicable to obtain, and would be undesirable if practicable to maintain. Those are not the Tribune's words, but that is the meaning, and we are pleased to see the Tribune so thoroughly in accord with The Ypsilantian.

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JOY AND SORROW.  
EDITH M. THOMAS.  
Joy met sorrow in a place  
Where the branches interlace,  
Very secret, still and sweet,  
Safe from all profaning feet.  
"Why art here?" Joy, startled cried;  
"Why art here?" gray Sorrow sighed.  
"I came here to weep," said Joy,  
"Tears are ever my employ."  
Murmured Sorrow—"I see  
Tears as grateful were to thee.  
Come, young novice, and be taught  
How to ease thy heart of draught."  
Joy sat down at Sorrow's feet  
And was taught a lesson sweet.  
Fain would he make fair return:  
"Sorrow, art to old to learn?"  
Nay? Then tarry yet awhile  
Till I've taught thee how to smile!"  
Since that hour the two have been  
Bound as by mysterious kin:  
Since that hour they so exchange  
Tears and smiles, 'tis nothing strange  
If sometimes a puzzled heart  
Scarcely can tell the two apart.

POOR LITTLE BLOSSOM.  
BY MRS. F. R. BIDEWELL.  
"Oh, dear! I'm so tired and lonesome;  
I wonder why mamma don't come?  
She told me to sit up my blue eyes,  
And 'fore I waked up I'd be home."  
"She said she was going to see g'ndama;  
She lives by the river so late to-night;  
I expect that my mamma's fallen in there,  
And p'raps she won't turn home to-night."  
"I've said I'd stay up to stay up here,  
Without any fire or light;  
But don't lighted lamps up in heaven;  
I see 'em all twinkling and bright."  
"I'll go down and meet papa;  
I know he has stopped at the store;  
It's a great pretty store, full of bottles,—  
Wish he wouldn't go there no more!"

"Sometimes he's so sick when he comes home,  
He stumbles and falls up to the stairs,  
And once when he came in the parlor,  
He kicked at my poor little chair."  
"And mamma was all pale and frightened,  
And hugged me close up to her breast,  
And called me her poor little Blossom,  
And,—d— I forgot the rest."  
"But I remember he struck at poor mamma,  
His face was so red and so wild,  
And I remember he struck at poor mamma,  
And hurted his poor little child."

"But I loves him, and d— I go find him;  
Perhaps he'll come home with me soon,  
And then it won't be dark and lonesome  
Waiting for mamma to come."

Out into the night went the baby,—  
The dear little Blossom so fair,  
With eyes that were blue as the clear sky,  
With halo of golden-brown hair.

Out into the night went the baby,  
Her little heart beating with fright,  
Till the tired feet reached a gin palace,  
All brilliant with music and light.

The little hand pushed the door open  
(Though her touch was as light as a breath),  
And the little feet entered the portal;  
That leads but to ruin and death.

Away down the long floor she pattered,  
The pretty blue eyes opened wide,  
Till she spied in a corner her papa,  
And the tiny feet paused at his side.

"Oh, papa!" she cried, as she reached him,  
And her voice rippled sweet and clear,  
"I thought if I could I should find you,  
And now I'm so glad I'm here."

"The lights are so pretty, dear papa,  
And I think that the music's so sweet,  
But I d— I d— I d— I d— I d—  
For Blossom wants something to eat."

A moment the bearded eyes gazed wildly  
Down into the face sweet and fair,  
And then as the demon possessed him,  
He grasped at the back of a chair.

A moment,—a second,—'twas over,  
The work of the fiend was complete;  
And the poor little innocent Blossom  
Lay, broken and crushed, at his feet.

Then, swift as the light came his reason,  
And showed him the deed he had done,  
With a groan that a demon might pity,  
He knelt by the quivering form.

He pressed the pale lips to his bosom,  
He lifted the fair, golden head;  
A moment the baby lips trembled,  
Then poor little Blossom was dead.

Then the law, in its majesty, seized him  
And exacted just penalty—death;  
For only a fiend or a madman  
Would deprive such a baby of breath.

But the man who had sold him the poison,  
That made him a demon of hell,  
Why, he must not be less respected,  
Because he is licensed to sell.

He may rob men of friends and of money,  
Send them down to perdition and woe,  
But so long as he pays for his license,  
The law must protect him, you know.

God pity men, women, and children,  
Who are crushed by the juggernaut, "Run."  
May peace, purity, and truth unite,  
Fight strong 'till deliverance come!

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## The Ypsilantian.

The Cadillac News and Express, the paper purchased by Mr. Powers, has been received at this office. It is of the same size and form as The Ypsilantian, which is exceeded in size by but one paper in this state. Mr. Powers assumed control Dec. 1, but will be occupied here for two or three weeks before commencing his active work there; and during that period he will have control of The Ypsilantian for a week, as both of the editors of this paper will be absent next week. Mr. Osband being required to attend the national republican club meeting in New York at the same time that Mr. Smith attends his regimental reunion at Watertown.

The President nominates Lamar for Supreme Court Justice, Vilas for Secretary of the Interior, and Don M. Dickinson for Postmaster General; and Mr. Dickinson, so it is said, has caused the head of Harry H. Smith to be brought to him on a charger. The Michigan delegation are making an unseemly fuss over the latter event, for, although Harry was a very efficient officer, he was a long way off from being a very good man.

Herr Most was convicted of inciting to riot, by a New York court, Tuesday, and sentence was deferred for argument upon the inevitable motion for a new trial. He testified that he had been twice sentenced to imprisonment in Austria, three times in Berlin, and once in England; and this is his second conviction in this country.

The uncivilized Indian wears the scalp of his enemy in token that a hated life has been sacrificed to his prowess; the civilized woman wears the wing of a bird in token that an innocent and beautiful life has been sacrificed to her vanity. Savages, both of them.

There are 817 places at which coal is produced in the state of Illinois. The largest output of any one mine for the year was 247,711 tons. The aggregate product of all the mines in the state for the year ending July 1, 1887, has been 10,268,890 tons.

Six Michigan counties voted under the local option law during the past week, and in every case the decision has been for prohibition—Van Buren county, 254 majority; Isabella, over 1000; Leelanaw, 53; Grand Traverse, over 600; Antrim, about 500; Benzie, 411.

A large shipment of stoves from Reading, Pa., to Germany, is made this week—the first shipment of the kind ever made. This is another point for the consideration of free-trade theorists.

The President's message just suits England, and the London papers say it is just what they wanted—or words to that effect.

The Thanksgiving numbers of Harper's Weekly and Harper's Bazar come in handsome covers.

### Newcomb.

Ed Bryon is bracing on the Wabash. Locke Hoover and Gilbert Ketchison have got back home after an absence of several months in Dakota.

One night last week, as Joseph Gilmore was coming from Ypsilanti, his horse became unmanageable and ran away and stove his buggy all to pieces and spilled Joe in the road, but otherwise no serious damage was done.

Will Abbott spent Thanksgiving with his family in Whitaker. Will is conductor on a freight train on the Michigan & Ohio.

Pete Gable, while shooting at a target, the day before Thanksgiving, nearly lost the sight of one of his eyes by the bursting of his gun.

Born to Lewis Miller and wife, another boy.

Will Holland has had to get a blacksmith to work for him on account of having so much to do.

El Alben spent Thanksgiving with his parents. El is learning a trade in Jackson.

Island school commenced last Monday morning, with Miss Estella Downing of Romulus as teacher.

The people of this place can see two of the electric lights of Ypsilanti quite plainly.

Harvey and Will Ferguson and Al Roberson of Ypsilanti were hunting in Augusta one day last week.

Perry Tompkins will manufacture broom handles next winter at Whitaker.

Newton Townsend had a brother visiting with him last week.

Crisp Thurman and Elias Richardson cut 100 cords of wood for John Bird in 20 days.

### Saline.

The entertainment at the opera house under the auspices of the Presbyterian church, on the 2d, was very well attended, considering the weather.

Mrs. Blumelaw, who lived 14 miles east of here, in the township of Pittsfield, who had an ovarian tumor removed one day last week, died on the 3rd inst.

The city council sold at public auction, on the 1st, the old engine house and bell tower, for \$54.

Harvey Miller and Robt. G. Tripp left to-day for little Clam Lake to work in a lumber camp.

Mr. Jones, the new tonsorial artist at Booth's, as usual did not prove a success, and has left for parts unknown.

R. H. Marsh has shipped over 70,000 lbs. of poultry this year.

G. J. Nissly spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday in Grand Rapids, his wife accompanying him as far as Eaton Rapids.

The rink opens with very flattering success. E. W. Ford and son know how to please the public.

E. W. Wallace and wife have returned from Chattanooga, Tenn.

Mrs. Eugene Helber, who has been visiting her parents at New Orleans, has returned.

Mrs. E. P. Harper, who has been visiting at Chattanooga, Tenn., returned the 1st inst.

### Stony Creek.

The new Methodist Episcopal church at Stony Creek, will be dedicated by presiding elder, T. J. Joslin, on Wednesday, Dec. 21, 1887. Rev. W. W. Ramsay, D. D., will preach at 10:30 a. m.

Former pastors and all friends of the church are cordially invited to be present. Entertainment will be provided for all.

M. H. McMAHON, Pastor.

Bargains at H. P. Glover's. One case of ladies' white merino vests, silk finished at 40 cts., worth 50 cts.

Tricot flannels yard wide for 43 cents. T. M. McGRIGOR & CO.

Taxes—1887.

The Treasurer of the township of Ypsilanti will be at the grocery store of Arthur H. Smith, on Friday and Saturday during December to receive and receipt for the tax of said township.

B. D. LOOMIS, Treasurer.

A Girl Wanted.

To do general housework at Mrs. Gay's, junction of Forest ave. and Ellis street.

1314\*

For Sale.

A good residence for sale, one block from Union seminary, very cheap. Address Box 509, Ypsilanti, Mich.

For Rent.

I have for rent the store room at the northeast corner of Congress and Adams streets—a suitable place for sewing machine, insurance, Doctor's office, or some light business. Liberal terms to the right party.

AUSTIN GEORGE.

The Ypsilanti Sanitarium.

The Mineral Baths given at this institution are sure cure for Colds, Catarrh, Sciatica, St. Lane Back, Rheumatism and Salt Rheum.

For Sale Cheap.

Cottage rooms, \$40—\$50 down and \$10 per month. J. N. WALLACE & CO.

One Bath.

At the Ypsilanti Sanitarium will cure a cold, if the bath be taken in time.

How I Felt.

Why, two years ago I was just about crazy, and no wonder that my wife and children were afraid of me. You just want to suffer with neuralgia with no relief as I did until I used Sulphur Bitters. They cured me, and now my wife says I am meek as lamb.—Robert Davis, American House, Boston.

1314

Bargains at H. P. Glover's. One case of men's scarlet all wool shirts and drawers, at 75 cts., worth \$1.25.

Most all the grocers in Ypsilanti sell "Jaxon" crackers. Ask for them.

The rooms over the Ypsilanti office, suitable for office, shop or residence purposes, are for rent on reasonable terms. Apply to or address, Samuel Post, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Duchess lace hdkfs with linen lawn centers. Black spanish and chantilly Fischus and scarfs.

French broadcloths for tailor made suits, at H. P. Glover's.

For Lockheart buckwheat flour go to Harris Bros. & Co.

The Jaxon Cracker Co. warrant their crackers and sweet goods as good as any that are made.

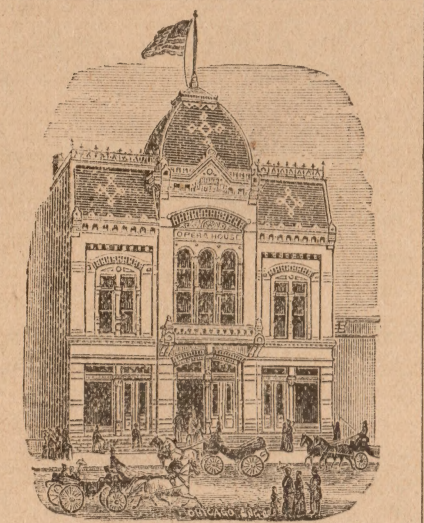
1214

Anyone wishing to engage the professional services of Miss Betsey Gates, will call on Mrs. P. W. Carpenter, south Washington st.

454

The Jaxon crackers are always well baked and are the best oyster cracker in the market.

1214



YPSILANTI OPERA HOUSE

WEDNESDAY EVE'G, DEC. 14

FREE LECTURE!

"Shall Government by the People Fail?"

By WALTER THOS. MILLS

OF OHIO.

Secretary of the National Intercollegiate Prohibition Association, and author of the Science of Politics.

This lecture is given under the auspices of the Normal and Ypsilanti Prohibition Clubs.

Lecture begins at 8 o'clock. A collection to defray expenses will be taken.

NEW FIRM!!

Having recently purchased the Photograph business of Mr. A. J. Clark, we wish to call attention of the people of Ypsilanti to the fact that we are prepared to do the best of

PHOTOGRAPH WORK

At the low price for Cabinets of \$2.50 per dozen. We guarantee satisfaction and the finest of work. Call at our studio and see samples.

Soliciting a share of your patronage, we are,

Yours Respectfully,

NICHOLSON & ANDERSON.

DISSOLUTION.

Notice is hereby given that A. J. Clark and L. E. Nicholson have dissolved partnership in the photograph business. Mr. Clark retires, having sold his interest to F. E. Anderson. The business will be continued at the old stand, over Stowell & Palmer's, under the firm name of Nicholson & Anderson, with whom all old accounts may be settled.

A. J. CLARK.

L. E. NICHOLSON.

Mortgage Sale.

By a Mortgage hearing date February 19th 1886, and recorded in the office of the Register of deeds for the county of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, February 22d, 1886, at 7 o'clock and 10 minutes p. m. in Liber 71 of Mortgages on page 48, Mary Ann Bumpus, the mortgagor, duly mortgaged to Helen C. Swift, Mortgagee, "All those certain pieces or parcels of land situated in the township of Ypsilanti, county of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, described as follows: First, The East half of the South East quarter of section thirteen, containing eighty acres, more or less. Second, All that part of the East half of the Northeast fractional quarter of section twenty-four lying North of Washington street in the village of Rawsonville, containing forty-seven acres, more or less. Third, Lots numbers six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen and fifteen in the village of Rawsonville, according to the original plat and survey thereof. The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is three thousand, three hundred and ninety dollars and twenty three cents. And default having occurred in a condition of said mortgage, by which the power of sale therein contained has become operative, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt thereby secured, or any part thereof, Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder on the third day of March, A. D. 1888, at twelve o'clock at noon, at the East front door of the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor in said county.

Dated December 8th, 1887.

HELEN C. SWIFT, Mortgagee.

THOMAS NINDE, Attorney.

## NORMAL

### Lecture & Music Course

Entertainments in this Course are arranged for the following dates:

LECTURE—Tuesday evening, Dec. 13,

Hon. W. H. S. Aubrey, L. D., of England, Subject—Gladstone; his Characteristics, his Personality, and his Career.

LECTURE—Tuesday evening, Jan. 3,

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, of Massachusetts, Subject—Wendell Phillips and his Times.

LECTURE—Thursday evening, Jan. 26,

Frank Beard, the Chalk-Talk Artist, Subject—The Mission of Humor.

LECTURE—Thursday evening, Feb. 9,

Wallace Bruce, of New York, Subject—Robert Burns.

CONCERT—Tuesday evening, Feb. 14,

The Welsh Prize Singers, from the Cardiff Choir, Wales.

LECTURE—Tuesday evening, Feb. 21,

Col. Augustus Jacobson, the originator of the Chicago Manual Training School,

Subject—Manual Training.

CONCERT—Tuesday evening, March 6,

The Clara Louise Kellogg Concert and Opera Co. The evening's program will consist of two parts:

I. A Grand Concert of Eight Numbers.

II. The entire Third Act of Gounod's Grand Opera "Faust," given in costume with appropriate stage setting.

LECTURE—(Extra) Monday, March 19,

Rev. Jahu DeWitt Miller, of Connecticut, Subject—The Uses of Ugliness.

The above dates are subject to change. A date for the remaining extra will be announced as soon as arranged.

## E. SAMSON,

Is now receiving

## CHRISTMAS

### GOODS

### MORE BEAUTIFUL

AND

### Cheaper Than Ever.

### COB FIRE KINDLER!

NO MORE EXPLOSIONS!

Skrimishing for dry kindling is now a thing of the past. The Cob Fire Kindler is always ready for use and sure to burn whether the draft is light or strong. It is the only kindler in the market which can

ALWAYS BE RELIED ON.

It is neat and handy for use, perfectly safe, convenient, and effective, and the cheapest in the market. After one trial no other kindler will be used. Directions accompany every box.

For Sale by All Grocers.

SCOTNEY BROS., 1317\* Manufacturers, Ypsilanti, Mich.

T. S. ANDERSON, Pres. J. K. BURNHAM, V. P. R. S. MASON, Cashier.

## State Savings Bank,

91 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

CASH CAPITAL, - \$200,000

FOUR per cent. Interest paid on Savings Deposits.

Directors—B. A. Alger, T. S. Anderson, M. S. Smith, Hugh McMillan, F. J. Hecker, W. K. Anderson, R. S. Mason, C. L. Freer, G. H. Russell, W. C. McMillan, J. K. Burnham, H. C. Facke. Attorneys—Walker & Walker.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw, ss. In the matter of the estate of Bernard Peyton, deceased. Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned administratrix with the will annexed, of the estate of said Bernard Peyton, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Washtenaw, on the 29th day of September, A. D. 1887, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the late residence of deceased, in the Township of Ypsilanti, in the County of Washtenaw, in said State, on Wednesday, the 25th day of January, A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day (subject to all incumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said deceased), the following described real estate, to wit:

The west half of the northeast quarter of section twenty-eight (28), in town three (3) south range seven (7) east, in Michigan, containing eighty acres of land, be the same more or less.

Dated December 5th, 1887.

41420 ANNE R. PEYTON, Administratrix, with the will annexed.

CHANCERY SALE—STATE OF MICHIGAN Circuit Court for Washtenaw County in Chancery. William Smith complainant vs. John C. Hochstadt and Margaret Hochstadt defendants. In pursuance of a decretal order of the Court in Chancery made in the above cause, will be sold under the direction of the subscriber, at public auction, at the East front door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, Michigan, that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said county, on Friday the 26th day of January, 1888, at nine o'clock and thirty minutes in the forenoon. All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the city of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, and described as follows, viz: Village lot now city lot numbered seven (7) in Clark's addition to the village now city of Ypsilanti, according to the original survey and plat of said addition.

Dated Dec. 5th 1888.

FRANK JOSLYN, Circuit Court Commissioner.

ALLEN & MCCORMICK, Washtenaw Co. Mich. Attorneys.

41420

## Santa Claus and Frank Smith.

The old partnership again, but the stock is larger and prices smaller than ever before. If you want

## Jewelry, Books, Albums, Picture Frames,

Toilet Sets, Dressing Cases, Toys,

Or anything in the line of Fancy Goods; if you want Good Goods at BOTTOM PRICES; if you want to save time and money, go first to the EMPORIUM. If you don't know what you want, there is nothing like

## FRANK SMITH'S EMPORIUM!

To help you out.

Special Prices given to committees selecting for schools and classes. Go early and often.

## L. M. DUGGAN,

GILBERT BLOCK, AT THE DEPOT,

—DEALER IN—

## Boots & Shoes

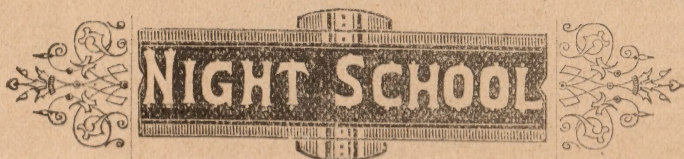
Special Bargains in Best Goods during the next Thirty days.

A Splendid Felt Boot (the best) with High Rubbers, for only \$2.25.

High Rubbers for Felt Boots, only \$1.00.

My Prices are the Lowest and my goods guaranteed. Repairing neatly done—Sewed work a specialty.

L. M. DUGGAN.



BEGINS AT

Chapman Business College.

MONDAY EVENING, DEC. 5,

and will continue for twelve weeks, with sessions Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings of each week. Book-keeping (actual business from the beginning), Arithmetic, Penmanship, Grammar, Spelling, Business Forms, Correspondence, Shorthand and Typewriting. For particulars regarding terms and hours for study, call at the College Office.

P. R. CLEARY, Principal.

## GREAT DRESS GOODS SALE

## H. P. GLOVER'S

We will offer our entire stock of

## COLORED AND FANCY DRESS GOODS

VELVETS AND PLUSHES,

At a SWEEPING REDUCTION from former prices.

Sale to begin Friday, Nov. 18, 1887.

## BARCAINS IN CLOAKS, CLOAKS, CLOAKS



## IMPORTANT!

We have the Exclusive Sale of the

CELEBRATED

## PONTIAC KNIT & FELT BOOTS

For this vicinity.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

If you want low price felts we have them, 75 cents per pair and upwards. Our Motto:

GOOD GOODS AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

GOODSPEED & SONS 8 CONGRESS STREET.

## SLEIGHS

## WINTER WILL COME!

and with it the beautiful snow, and the boys will be hunting up their Sleighs to enjoy the fun. Many of them will be sadly the worse for the wear of last year, and new ones will be needed. As Santa Claus does not make his annual visit until Christmas we have determined to get the start of him, and will present

WITH EVERY CASH SALE OF

## Boys' Suits or Overcoats

AMOUNTING TO FIVE DOLLARS,

A BEAUTIFUL

## SLEIGH,

strong enough for the big boys and fancy enough for the small ones. See them in our window.

## Alban & Johnson,

Congress Street, Ypsilanti.

## SLEIGHS

ESTABLISHED 1861.

## 26th Annual Announcement!

An Inspection of our

## NEW GOODS

Suitable for

## HOLIDAY--GIFTS

is respectfully solicited.

## S. H. DODGE,

JEWELER.